JOHN BULL, OCTOBER 24, 1925 Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVII. No. 1012 SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1925. TWOPENCE.

DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

SEVEN DAYS MORE! pp. 2 & 16

ARNOLD BENNETT EXPOSED

BY

The Rev. Thomas Tiplady

The Ruler of Radio

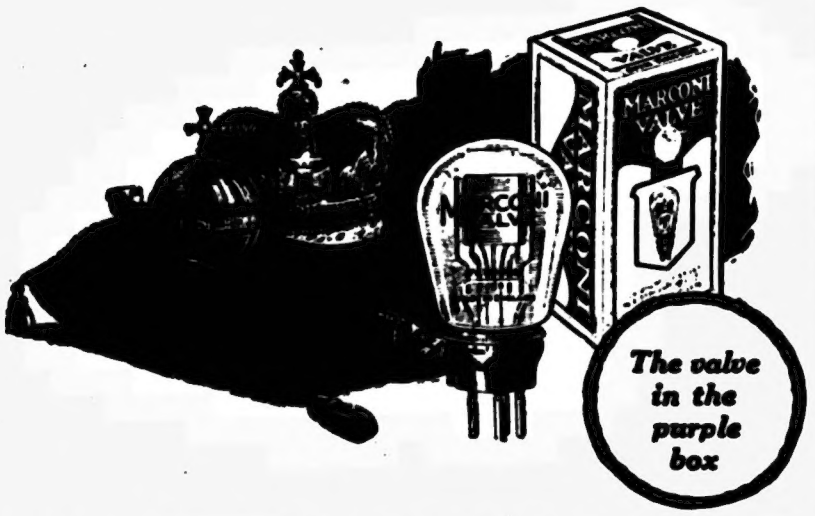
Your set may be a good one, but it is only as good as the valves permit.

The valve is the ruler of radio, with absolutely autocratic powers. Every note of music, every inflection of voice, all the charm of radio, is made or marred by the valves you use.

How important, then, it is to choose Marconi Valves—the Valves that are persistently perfect in performance scientifically—not freakishly—designed, and sturdily manufactured for long and lasting service.

Your friend who uses them and your dealer who sells them will confirm the merits of Marconi Valves.

In the range of Marconi Valves there is the right valve for the right purpose—and a valve for every purpose.



Choose Marconi VALVES

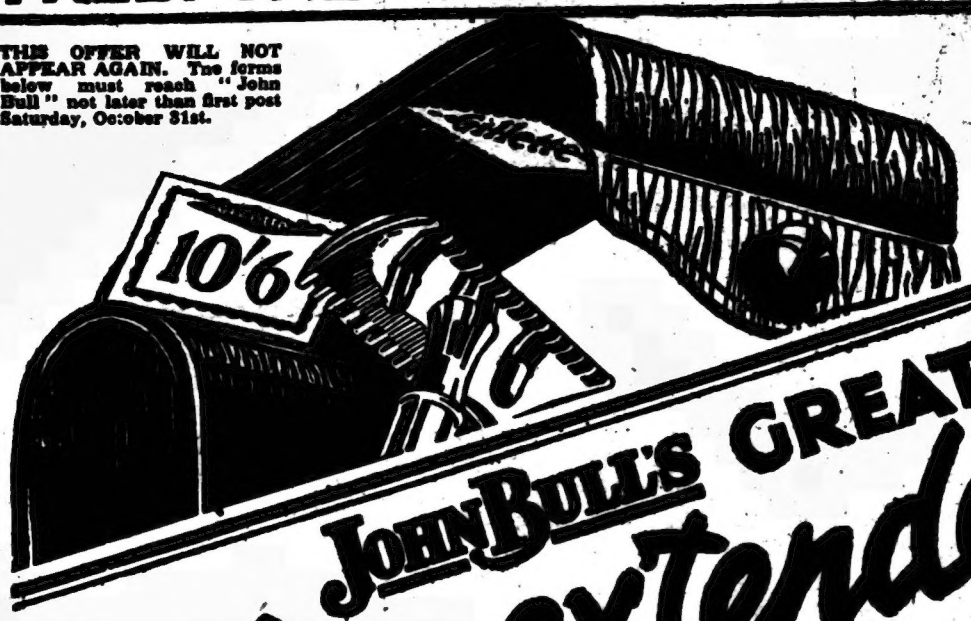
At Your Radio Dealers

Announcement of
THE MARCONIPHONE COMPANY, LIMITED.
Registered Office: Marconi House, Strand, London, W.C.2

FREE! ONE FOR YOU and ONE FOR YOUR FRIEND

THIS OFFER WILL NOT APPEAR AGAIN. The forms below must reach "John Bull" not later than first post Saturday, October 31st.

The royal purple case, of unique shape and design is lined in silk and velvet. The razor, which is superbly silver-plated, is complete with blade.



JOHN BULL'S GREAT CONCESSION

Offer extended 7 days

So phenomenal has been the last-minute rush to secure "John Bull's" superb Gift, that we have decided to extend the offer for seven more days. This is now positively your last chance to secure both for yourself and for a friend a magnificent half-guinea "Gillette" Razor Set absolutely Free. Unless you get the forms below filled in and posted so that they reach "John Bull" not later than first post Saturday, October 31st, the opportunity will have passed for ever. This amazing offer—WILL NOT APPEAR AGAIN.

Guaranteed by "Gillette" Safety Razor, Ltd., to be a genuine 10/6 Set.

How to get "JOHN BULL" Gift.

All that you are asked to do is to introduce "John Bull" to only one friend who is not already a reader. All that your friend has to do is to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks.

As proof that both you and your friend have purchased "John Bull" for eight consecutive weeks, you are both asked to cut out and affix eight consecutively numbered coupons from the bottom left-hand corner of the back cover of "John Bull" to the Gift Vouchers which will be sent to you on receipt of the forms at the foot of this page. Directly your own and your friend's Gift Vouchers are received by "John Bull," properly completed, you will each immediately receive a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Set FREE. There is no "catch." There are no hidden conditions. The only thing we ask is that you make quite sure that the friend you introduce is a genuine new reader, who has not purchased "John Bull" for the last three months.

In order to be in time to qualify for your gift Razor, both you and your friend MUST start collecting coupons commencing with No. 8, which appears in this week's issue.

Find your friend to-day. This is positively YOUR LAST CHANCE!

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

The object of this Scheme is to get bona-fide new readers for "JOHN BULL," and if it should be found upon verification that the name of a person given as a new reader is already a reader of "JOHN BULL," both applicants will be disqualified for the gift of a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set.

A new reader of "John Bull" shall be held to be a person who has not purchased "John Bull" for the last three months.

No present reader or new reader may qualify for more than one Gift Razor Set. If it should be found that any person is trying to qualify for more than one Gift both he and his friend will be disqualified altogether.

In order to qualify for the Gift Set, both the reader of "John Bull" and his friend are to purchase eight successive copies of "John Bull" between the issue now on sale and the issue dated December 12, inclusive, and to affix eight consecutively numbered coupons (cut from the bottom left-hand corner of the back cover of "John Bull") to Gift Vouchers which will be sent to them.

Under this Scheme fifteen coupons in all will appear in "John Bull." Coupons may be cut from any eight CONSECUTIVE issues. If you wish to qualify for a Gift Razor, both you and your friend must start collecting with No. 8 coupon, which appears in this week's "John Bull." Next week will be too late. No person may qualify by purchasing back numbers for either whole or part of the eight weeks.

Free Sets must be applied for on the special Half-Guinea Gift Voucher, which is sent to each applicant.

When applicants have qualified for Sets, they are each required to send 6d. to cover postage, packing and insurance of sets to their respective addresses. Apart from this there is no payment of any kind required.

This offer applies only to persons residing in the United Kindgom, and the Irish Free State.

In order to qualify for your Gift, both you and your friend must start collecting with No. 8 coupon, which appears in the bottom left hand corner of the back cover of this issue.

CUT HERE—DO NOT SEPARATE THESE FORMS

These Forms must reach "John Bull" not later than first post Saturday, October 31st.

This form brings the 10/6 Gift Voucher

YOU FILL IN THIS FORM. LEAVE BLANK.

RESERVATION FORM A.

To be filled in by the reader of "John Bull" who is introducing a new reader. This Form reserves a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in your name.

To "John Bull" (Dept. A.7), Long Acre, London, W.C.2

In accordance with your special offer, please set aside and reserve a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in my name in return for my introducing the following new reader, who has signed Form B, and who undertakes to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks. Give Name and Address of New Reader below:—

.....

.....

Please send me official Gift Voucher for the Free Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set. I have read and agree to abide by the conditions governing this offer. I am not already qualifying for a Free "John Bull" "Gillette" Razor Set under this Scheme.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

A.7

DATE .....

ARE YOU A REGISTERED READER OF "JOHN BULL"? .....

(Required for reference purposes only. Please state "Yes" or "No.")

N.B.—If you are not already a registered reader you may if you wish enclose Registration Form from Page 7 of this issue.

NEWSAGENT'S NAME AND ADDRESS:—

.....

.....

J.B. 24.10.25. PLEASE WRITE VERY CLEARLY.

This form brings the 10/6 Gift Voucher

YOUR FRIEND FILLS IN THIS FORM. LEAVE BLANK

RESERVATION FORM B.

This Form MUST be filled in by the new reader and NOT by the "John Bull" reader who is introducing him. This Form reserves a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in your name.

To "John Bull" (Dept. A.7), Long Acre, London, W.C.2

This is to certify that "John Bull" has been introduced to me by: (Give below name and address of "John Bull" reader who introduced you.)

.....

.....

.....

I am not at present a reader of "John Bull," and I have not purchased "John Bull" for the past three months, and I undertake to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks.

In accordance with your special offer, please set aside and reserve in my name a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set. Also, please send me official Gift Voucher for the Free Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set.† I have read and agree to abide by the conditions governing this offer.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

DATE .....

NEWSAGENT'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

.....

.....

.....

† Please note that your friend will hand you your official Gift Voucher. It is being sent to him together with his own.

PLEASE WRITE VERY CLEARLY. J.B. 24.10.25.

These forms should be posted together by the "John Bull" reader in an unsealed envelope bearing 1d. stamp.

DO NOT SEPARATE THESE FORMS—POST THEM BOTH TOGETHER TO "JOHN BULL."

Let your family find their pleasures at home this Winter WITH A Riley "Home" Billiard Table!

14/- For a first payment of 14/- Riley's will send at their risk, carr. paid-in free packing case, their 6 ft. 4 in. "Home" Billiard Table (Cash price, £11/15/0) to rest on any ordinary size dining table. The remainder you pay monthly whilst you use the table. Every table sent on

Seven Days' Free Trial,

Riley's 'Home' Billiard Tables resting on ordinary dining-tables

Can be had in any of the following sizes:—

4ft. 4in. x 2ft. 4in.	£7 0 0	or in	8/6
5ft. 4in. x 3ft. 10in.	£9 0 0	16	11/-
6ft. 4in. x 3ft. 4in.	£11 15 0	monthly	14/-
7ft. 4in. x 3ft. 10in.	£15 0 0	payments	18/-
8ft. 4in. x 4ft. 4in.	£21 10 0	of	26/-

Riley's "Combine" Billiard and Dining Tables. Beautiful pieces of furniture. Cash prices from £22/10/0 can be had for 13 or 20 monthly payments.

Send to-night for pricelist of billiard tables.

Riley's are the makers of the world-famed Riley's Full-size Billiard Tables. Estimates and particulars sent free.

E. J. RILEY, LTD. ANSON WORKS, ACCRINGTON. 5

And at Dept. 20, 147, Aldersgate Street, E.C.1.

SOLID SILVER ENGLISH HALL-MARKED LEVER WATCH YOURS for 6D.

Every reader of JOHN BULL should take advantage of this great opportunity of having a really HIGH-CLASS WATCH upon our Generous Bargain Terms.

READ OUR BRIEF DESCRIPTION.

Gent's full-sized Lever Watch, stout engine-turned English Hall Marked Solid Silver Cases. Accurately adjusted INTERCHANGEABLE movements with all latest improvements, carefully timed and tested, absolutely reliable time-keepers. Bold enamelled dial, hinged back (as illustrated), fully guaranteed 5 years.

OUR GENEROUS OFFER.

So sure are we that you will be more than satisfied we send this handsome Watch post paid upon receipt of 6d. only. After receiving Watch, if satisfied, the balance is 2/6 on receipt and 2/- monthly until 25/- is paid. Cash with order, price (or balance within 7 days) 22/6 only. Cash returned willingly if not absolutely satisfied and Watch is returned within 7 days. (Irish and Colonial orders payable cash only.) Send 6d. to-day to:

DEPOSIT.

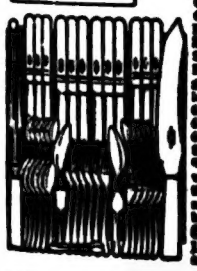
FREE Gift of a Solid Silver English Hall-Marked Double Curb Albert given FREE with every Watch.

JAMES MARTIN & SONS (Dept. 187), 82, St. Thomas's Street, LONDON, S.E.1.

GRAVES 'FIFTY'

Made throughout in our own Manufactory & quality fully guaranteed.

FIFTY PIECES, 50 SHILLINGS



1 pr Double Sheer Steel Carvers, Ivorine handles, 6 Stainless Steel Table Knives, 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives, Ivory grained handles, 6 Tablespoons, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Fish Spoons, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks, 1 Sugar Spoon, 1pr Sugar Tongs, 1 Jam Spoon, 1 Salt Spoon, all warranted to wear white throughout. Terms: 5/- now, 5/- monthly. Money back if not all expected. Catalogue Post Free.

5/- NOW

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

Catarrh — BRONCHITIS ADENOIDS, TONSILS &c.

can be successfully treated at home by my method. Allow no operations on nose or throat before reading my booklet—sent free. Enclose 1½d. for postage. Consultations daily. Phone Mayfair 4333. Advice by post.

Lt.-Col. Kynaston R.F. late R.A.M.C. (retired) M.R.C.S.

Room 3, Lansham House, Regent St., London W.1.

15 DAYS TRIAL

Best Packed FREE & Carriage PAID. £4 19s. 6d. Cash or 2/6 Weekly. Immediate delivery. Big Bargains in Second-hand Cycles. Accessories at popular prices. Write for Free List & Special Offer of Sample Cycle.

Meteor STOLE 99, Ins. Bank, M'chr. CYCLE MANUFACTURERS . . BIRMINGHAM.

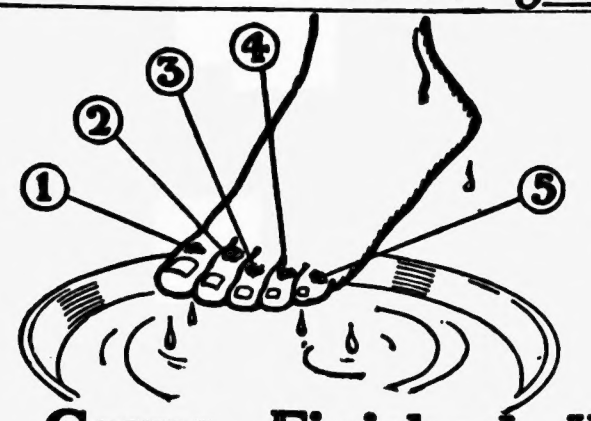
YOURS for a Post Card

Send me a Postcard now!

My FREE Life Illustrate over 30 handsome Mahogany and Oak Mem. Table Grand and Pedestal Models of exquisite design and embodying All the Latest Perfect Reproduction. I will send you CAPTAIN" Model on 14 days Free Trial complete with 6 or 12 Double-sided "Homocord" Records of your own choice. Small deposit only required. Test the instrument and records in your own home. If you are not perfectly satisfied I will refund your money in full. My Easy Terms enable you to enjoy a splendid musical entertainment at any time for a fraction over a Penny a day. I offer amazing Gramophone Value and Generous Easy Terms. Write Me and Accessories also Supplied on Easy Terms. WRITE NOW!

H. FITZPATRICK, 52G, Captain Works, BURNLEY.

MY FREE BARGAIN LIST



Five Corns Finished With Radox Again.

Things have come to a pretty pass when corns on the feet make the act of putting on footwear an ordeal. The writer of the letter below dreaded putting on boots. Then he tried Radox Bath Salts, and five corns of long standing harassed him no more. They disappeared. They answered at once to Radox, which makes the most obstinate corn so soft that you can lift it out root and all.

"I have now used three packets of Radox Bath Salts, and I HAVE REMOVED FIVE CORNS OF LONG STANDING, also two bruises. I stepped accidentally on a cellar trap, and I nearly used to faint with pain, but now I can honestly say I take no notice of cellar traps or anything. I used to dread putting my boots on, but now I can make them bump on without fear. I beg to state I have suffered from chronic rheumatism for years, and Radox is giving great relief. I advise anyone suffering from the above to try a Radox Bath once a week.

18th July, 1925. *"S.N."*

When you put your feet into a foot-bath containing Radox, the salts soften the hard outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them, and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the roots of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it may be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn solvents to the root of the corn, and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is clear that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts.

Ask for Radox at your Chemist's, price 1/6 per ½ lb. pink packet, and 2/6 double quantity.

1/6 *Half Pound Pink Packet*

Radox Bath Salts

GIVE YOUR FEET THAT "KRUSCHEN FEELING."

Yeast is life!

Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets, A Lightning Pick-me-up.

THE greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating, buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.

IRVING'S *YEAST-VITE* TABLETS will relieve

Headache, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes.

Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.

Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.

Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes.

Influenza Colds, Fever, in 24 hours.

Caution.—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. Genuine Irving's "Yeast-Vite" tablets are always sealed with Government stamp.

OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty bottle and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received thousands of letters from satisfied users, and these are open to inspection.

24118—Dr. T.V. N.: "I am not guilty of the slightest exaggeration when I tell you that the results from Yeast-Vite were simply astonishing. Severe cases of Asthenia (general weakness). Kindly send supplies to the four hospitals mentioned herewith."

24111—Mr. B., S.R.N., C.S., M.M.G.: "Up to the present Yeast-Vite tablets have never failed. I have given them in cases where all other remedies failed. Many of my patients would not be without them."

17913—Dr. N. writes: "I am prescribing the tablets regularly. Please send a box to my brother (invoice to me), as I want him to take the treatment."

16226—Dr. P.: "I find the tablets an excellent tonic and would thank you for a further supply to distribute among my patients."

25323—I thought you might be interested in results of my tests. Two influenza cases quickly cured. Tem. 104 brought to normal in 12 hours. Several headache patients—pain disappeared almost instantly.

21924—Mother was so run down, nervous and depressed following the death of father, and an attack of influenza left her in a collapsed state with neuralgia. The effect of the very first box of Yeast-Vite was simply marvellous.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES, "Cecil House," Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

Is Catarrh Poisoning YOU?

Nasal Catarrh and Throat Trouble Completely Cured.

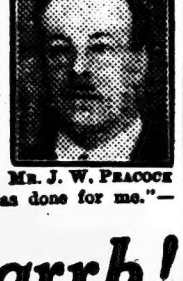
MISS E. E. HARROD

Miss E. E. Harrod, 27, St. Leonard Street, Chorlton-on-Medlock, Manchester, writes:—"Suffering from Nasal Catarrh (a thorough Catarrhal infection of head, nose and throat), I sent for a ten days' trial 'Shirley Treatment.' I carried out your instructions carefully, and now I am glad to say I am completely cured. I recommended your treatment to friends and they are also finding great relief. I trust that they will soon feel as well as I do now."—October 2nd, 1925.

Read How These Men and Women Cured this Deadly Complaint and then

TRY MY SYSTEM ON 10 DAYS' TRIAL

"Feels Ten Years Younger." "Shirley Treatment" The Only Cure.



MR. J. W. PEACOCK

Mr. James W. Peacock, 29, Queen's Road, Southend-on-Sea, writes:—"I suffered from that horrible Catarrh for more years than I can remember, but the 'Shirley Treatment' made me feel ten years younger. I had ease the *first morning*. The improvement has gone on. It is like coming out of Hades into Heaven. I cannot express how grateful I am for what your treatment has done for me."—Oct. 2, 1925.

Thousands being Poisoned by Catarrh!

Cure Quite Permanent.

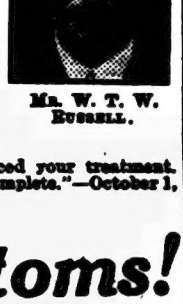
MRS. CUCKOU.

Mrs. Cuckou, 10, Wilson Street, New Cross, London, S.E. 14, writes:—For four years I suffered from Catarrh, head noises, defective sight and hearing. Indigestion and sickness accompanied the trouble. Your treatment cured my Catarrh completely, and I can now eat and enjoy hearty meals. Before writing I wanted to see if the cure was permanent. I am still entirely free from the Catarrh and all the accompanying troubles."—October 1st, 1925.

You need not continue to suffer from this Blood-and-Body-Poisoning Complaint and its serious consequences any longer, To-day a proved remedy that has cured thousands is offered "on trial" to every sufferer.

Even in cases where every other treatment has failed, my "Shirley System" has brought about a complete cure. Read and judge for yourself from the successful "experiences" of others. This always successful treatment clears every trace and symptom of Deadly Catarrh out of the system. It also stops the formation and accumulation of the poisonous catarrhal mucus. It soothes and strengthens the too sensitive membranous lining of the throat, nasal and other air passages.

Immediate Relief: Quick Cure.



MR. W. T. W. RUSSELL.

Mr. W. T. W. Russell, Market Square, Rochford, Essex, writes:—"After suffering from Chronic Catarrh for 2 years the 'Shirley Treatment' has done me so much good. Common colds in quick succession brought about my trouble. Taste, smell and hearing were all affected. Head noises, cough and throat trouble were all present. Yet a decided improvement set in immediately I commenced your treatment. In a month the cure was complete."—October 1, 1925.

Beware of these Dangerous Symptoms!

"Awful Agony" Ended

MRS. CRAGG.

Mrs. Cragg, 16, Lancaster Street, Burnley, writes:—"For 8 months I had Catarrh. The agony I suffered in my head was awful—also the pain over the eyes. I caught colds easily, and was always sneezing. Every change in the weather increased my suffering. My sight was also affected, and I was subject to occasional attacks of giddiness. One month's "Shirley Treatment" cured me. To be cured so soon seems unbelievable."—Sept. 29, 1925.

—If phlegm drops into the back of your Throat,
—If you have a tendency to catch Colds easily,
—If there is a feeling of dryness in your Throat,
—If you have to clear the Throat frequently,
—If your Nose is stopped up or "stuffy,"
—If you feel tired on rising,
—If your voice is husky,
—If there is pain between or over the eyes,
—If you sneeze frequently,
—If a change in the weather affects you,
—If you suffer from frontal headaches,
—If you suffer from shortness of breath,
—If your sense of smell is affected,
—If you suffer from strange "head noises,"
—If there is a sense of fulness or pressure in your head.

"Catarrh has Quite Gone."

MRS. A. GREEN.

Mrs. A. Green, 12, Watt Street, Gateshead, writes:—"Since I was quite young I suffered from Catarrh. I had nasty sick bouts and was troubled very much with bad headaches. I spent huge sums of money on so-called 'remedies' without result. But the 'Shirley Treatment' succeeded. The Catarrh is quite gone—and lots of other ailments besides."—September 26, 1925.

TEST My Method on 10 Days' Trial

Doctors now realise that Catarrh is dangerous. It not only causes much suffering and distress, but it has a high rate of mortality, because the slimy and poisonous mucus flows downwards (especially during sleep) into the stomach, intestines, and other organs, causing Malnutrition, Debility, and a Catarrhal condition of the whole inner man that lowers resisting power to disease, and leads to such deadly ailments as Gastric Catarrh, Intestinal Catarrh, and even Consumption itself.

If you are in the grip of Catarrh, don't delay, but write to me to-day and learn how speedily the "Shirley System" will save you from the miseries and risks of Catarrh in all its forms, including Catarrhal Deafness and Gastric Catarrh.

It will bring you relief from the very first. The stuffed-up passages get clear, easy nasal breathing follows, head noises disappear. Headaches, too, become things of the past, and your whole system is completely cleared of the poisonous and slimy mucus. It will lift the Crushing Burden of Catarrh from your shoulders like magic.

No matter how often you have been disappointed before, or how long you have suffered, don't despair until you have tried the wonderful "Shirley System."

10 DAYS' TRIAL OF THE "SHIRLEY SYSTEM."

This treatment has proved so remarkably successful, even in the worst forms of Chronic Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, etc., that I will gladly send it on ten days' trial to any sufferer on the distinct understanding that if no benefit is derived no expense of any kind will be incurred. Simply fill in your name and address on the special Coupon opposite and post immediately to me. The most important point in your own interest is to act at once and send the Coupon NOW!

COUPON

To Mr. ELMER SHIRLEY,
82, Gray's Inn Road (D.372) London, W.C.1.

Dear Sir.—Please send me at once full particulars so that I can avail myself of 10 Days' Trial of the Shirley System, as per your "John Bull" Special Offer.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

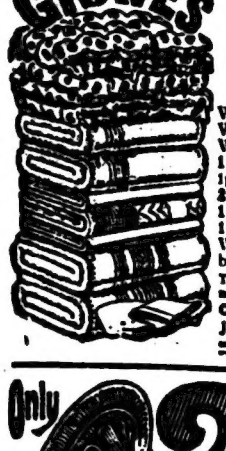
.....

.....

(Personal consultations by appointment 3 to 4 o'clock daily except Saturdays.)

GRAVES

BARGAIN BEDDING SALE



World's Finest Value. 1 pr All-Wool Blankets; 1 pr White Fleecy Blankets; 1 pr Unbleached Twill Sheets; 2 White Pillow Cases; 1 White Bolster Case; 1 Alhambra Quilt; 1 Lovely Wadded Quilt. All double bed size. £4 : 10 : 0

10/- NOW

Terms to approved orders—10/- now, balance 10/- monthly. Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES LA, SHEFFIELD

Only 2D A DAY PLAY AS YOU PAY

Here is a great chance to get a FULLY GUARANTEED Gramophone & Records on terms so easy that you will hardly know you are paying for them at all. You can have any Model of the famous SELBY Gramophone in your own home on 14 DAYS' FREE APPROVAL

Don't delay, write for FREE LISTS NOW

Sent CARRIAGE & PACKING FREE

If you keep it you merely pay us the balance of the moderate purchase price, in EASY MONTHLY INSTALMENTS TO SUIT YOUR POCKET. Money Refunded if Dissatisfied.

THE SELBY MFG. CO. LTD. (Dept. 15), 34a, Finsbury Street, London, E.C.2

READY-TO-WEAR. Don't Wait, Send 2/-

and be .. the Happy Wearer of this Stylish Winter COAT.

The "Nanette" Coat, as illustrated, is a super production. Tailor-made of all wool, woven check cloth, modelled in the latest West End fashion, with collar, cuffs, and bottom of coat trimmed with clipped wool. Wear guaranteed. An extra smart coat, price only 30/- in small monthly payments which you will hardly miss, and you have the coat to wear while paying your monthly instalments. Send 2/- and say which colour we shall send you. Navy Blue, Grey, Brown, Tan or Rust. It is the most beautiful Coat you could wish to wear—a charming design that looks well and will wear well. Smart, stylish, it will keep you warm on the coldest of winter days, and the clipped wool collar and cuffs create an attractive appearance that will appeal to you and be the envy of your friends. Easy terms to accord with 2/- now, 6/- in ten days and 6/- monthly. Send 2/- to-day and ask for the "Nanette" Coat. Satisfaction or Deposit refunded.

MASTERS LTD.

83, Hope Stores, Rye.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum charge 24s

THE MOTOR INDUSTRY NEEDS TRAINED MEN.—Drivers, Salesmen, Demonstrators, Mechanics, Chauffeur-Mechanics, and Fitters. Let the British School of Motoring quickly train YOU for a well-paid job. The best equipped School in London. Introductions to positions free of charge. Lowest fees.—Call or write, British School of Motoring, Ltd., Head Office, 8, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1

BECOME A CERTIFIED BOOK-KEEPER. Postal tuition, 10/- month. Post found when qualified, or fee returned. Booklet, testimonials free.—City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

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£400—against loss by fire to the readers' household furniture or personal effects.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife directly due to injuries caused by an outbreak of fire at the registered reader's home.

£500—in case of death of one under similar circumstances.

£250 or **£125** in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£2 per week maximum rent during reinstatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

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The undermentioned benefits all apply to the husband or wife of the registered reader.

£250—loss of life.

£250—loss of two limbs or both eyes, or one limb and one eye.

£125—loss of one limb or one eye.

£3 per week up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

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£300—loss caused by storm, tempest or flood to the registered reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£300—loss caused by lightning, thunderbolt or earthquake.

£100—loss by explosion of gas or domestic boilers.

£100—loss by bursting of hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.

£300—loss caused by aeroplanes, airships, or other aerial craft.

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£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife (permanently residing together) by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers entering for the purpose of robbery.

£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.

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The undermentioned benefits all apply to the husband or wife of the registered reader.

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£250—in case of death if the registered reader be killed accidentally while playing Football, Tennis, Cricket, Hockey, Golf, Lacrosse as an amateur on a recognised playing ground.

£3 per week up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

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£250—If the reader be accidentally drowned while as a pastime boating on, or bathing in, the sea at any seaside resort, or in any river or public swimming bath, providing that the reader be not a professional swimmer or boatman, and that in case of boating the boat be not a passenger steamer.

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£10—for damage by lightning to registered reader's Wireless Apparatus, including Aerials and Supports, licensed to and owned by him, at his or her private address, as registered.

Two minutes of your time spent now in signing the forms on the next page may save you a lifetime of regret.

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An Insurance Gift Worth 25/- for every reader

BENEFITS PAID.

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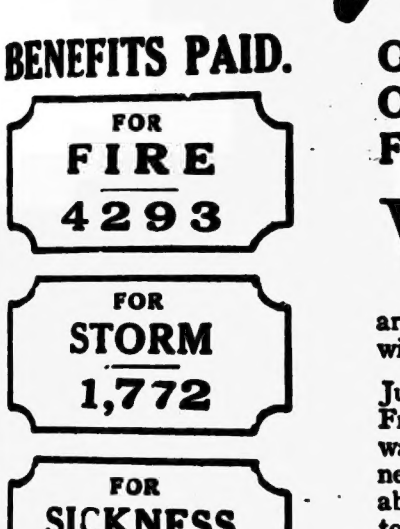

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WINTER is upon us. Now is the time when the Fire Fiend gets to work in grim earnest. Now is the time when winter's icy blasts and cold piercing sleet seek out the weak places in our armour. Sickness will be increased tenfold. Winter rains will swell the rivers—floods will inundate many homes.

Just now, more than ever, you need "John Bull's" Great Free Insurance Gift to stand sentinel over your home and ward off the blows that an unkind fate may bring. You never can tell. A stray spark may set that little home ablaze, which has taken the savings of a lifetime to get together; sickness or accident may incapacitate you for work.

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Two minutes of your time spent now in filling up the forms may save you lifelong regret. Delay is dangerous. Winter is upon us. Sign NOW.

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To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader

Reader's Name.....Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 24/10/25.

Use ½d. stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address.....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 24/10/25.

IF

the tobacco is right to begin with

IF

it is guaranteed free from adulteration

IF

the paper is pure & free from injurious ingredients

IF

the cigarette is capped with a perfect cork tip - then you have a perfect cigarette.

THERE IS NO "IF" WITH CRAVEN "A"

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The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

Shying at the Fences.

With Parliament to face in less than a month the Cabinet is again meeting once a week. But it isn't getting much "forrarder." Like Mr. Baldwin in his speech to the Unionist Party, it busies itself with the little things and puts off the big problems.

Government's Dilemma.

The Premier at Brighton could say little about agriculture and less about unemployment, for the sufficient reason that on neither has the Government yet got any settled programme. Interests strong in the Unionist Party veto any bold treatment.

Amery May Go.

Following the Cabinet's change of policy regarding Mosul since the Geneva meeting, Mr. Amery may be asked to change the Colonial Office for another portfolio. Mr. Baldwin believes in the Colonial Secretary, but the latter doesn't stand high with a majority of the Cabinet.

Unhappy Winston.

Winston, who is growing steadily more discontented with his position, has not been rendered happier by Mr. Baldwin's decision that he himself, and not his Chancellor of the Exchequer, will preside over the latest Economies Committee.

A Stupendous Task.

Clearly Mr. Baldwin is trying to teach his Party that the day of class privilege is ended. He refuses to act cat's-paw and pull reactionary chestnuts from the fires of oblivion. Let him supplement this attitude by a strong progressive policy and men of good will of all Parties will rally to his side.

As We've Always Said.

Happily the Premier has not only foes but wise advisers in his own Party. One of these reminds him that the real remedy for Communism and wild revolutionary talk is more employment. Which puts the truth for statesmen in a nutshell.

We Still Wait.

When politicians put the good of the country before every other consideration we shall be within measurable distance of "building Jerusalem within this fair and pleasant land." Any leader setting the pace in that direction would gain the hearts of the people and be in an impregnable position.

Rounding Him Out.

For the *Daily Mail* to suggest that Mr. Baldwin's Brighton speech was productive of nothing but yawns is not very flattering to the delegates. If they yawned it showed they were not alert to their duties. They were sent to listen, to criticise if need be, but not to go to sleep.

Wicked Wails.

The *Daily Mail* asserts that "for each widow who receives an inadequate pension it might almost be said that one able-bodied man is deprived of work and placed among the unemployed." This mulish opposition to necessary reform is hard to beat. Moreover, it's sheer bunkum.

The Windy Way.

Mr. Lloyd George is still eloquent with his all-in land policy promising El Dorado. It's always the politicians out of power who know how to save the country. More useful would be sound legislation from those in power, and a disposition on the part of the rest to buck up and help them.

The Young Idea.

Lord Eustace Percy's warning against teaching "watered history" cuts only one way. We do not want the "Deutschland uber alles" spirit in our schools. We do want children taught more than the rise and fall of dynasties and the number and bloodiness of the battles of the world.

Inspiration, not Domination.

The State-provided education still lacks in great essentials. To cram young heads with facts and figures without training them to judge for themselves is to prepare a boomerang. It is illogical minds that cause disruption when times of crisis occur.

Peopling the Land.

A staff of 500 is about to wage a campaign in this country for the purpose of placing 20,000 men a year on the land—in Canada. More work on the land means more trade and more work for the towns. This campaign will be financed by the Canadian Government as a paying investment.

Would Pay Britain, Too.

Why has no British Government ever organised for home migration? Not land, but access to it is Britain's lack. Training, co-operation and intensive culture—a big system resolutely pushed—could recolonise the old country. It needs it.

Foreign Trade.

Latest returns show a steady decline in exports. It is a situation not to cause despair and anxiety, but to set level-headed brains working to find a remedy.

"JOHN BULL"

An Insurance Gift worth 25/- for Every Reader.

See pages 6 and 7.

One Bright Spot.

In the first nine months of 1923 British export of motor-cars and parts totalled £2,635,000. In the corresponding period of this year it had risen to £6,787,000. The same might soon be true of other goods, if quality and prices were right.

Inexplicable Neglect.

If manufacturers were less harassed by taxation and business methods employed to secure foreign markets, the parlous state of industry would be speedily reversed. Even the Labour Party fails to grasp the connection between securing big orders and solving unemployment.

Empty Churches.

The sixtieth meeting of the Church Congress held at Eastbourne had the usual depressed counting of empty pews. But this time truth was spilt. The fault is not in Sunday games or the irreligion of the people, but in the poor quality of the fare dished out from the pulpit.

The Women Revolt.

"Even women," said the parsons with unconscious irony, "are deserting the churches." The reason is not far to seek. Women of wide experience and keen intellect will not sit to be tutored by raw boys. That's what the Church forgets.

Wake Up, Industry.

The Privy Council Committee for scientific and industrial research report that manufacturers are slow to exploit their findings commercially. It is a hint to be regarded. When science is in complete co-operation with industry we shall speedily recover lost ground in trade.

Short-sighted Stupidity.

Because German dye works are steadily administered in close co-operation with the world of science they flourish exceedingly. When synthetic indigo had been produced in this country at a cost of over £1,000,000, it took twenty years of hard work to get it on the market!

Houses, but Not Enough.

Under State schemes, since the War, 324,000 houses have been built, 160,000 of which went up without State aid. It's a beginning. But we're still needing hundreds of thousands to let at reasonable rents. And they must be houses, neither rabbit-hutches nor sardine-boxes.

Blame Where Blame's Due.

Patriots complain that this country doesn't "buy British." They forget the contents of the average purse are strictly limited. When Empire goods are attractively displayed at reasonable prices there'll be no lack of purchasers. Good goods sell themselves, when they're cheap.

Free Speech.

The organised breaking-up of political meetings is not only a scandal in itself, but frequently the starting-point of more serious disorders. The Public Meetings Act, passed to cope with suffragette disturbances before the War, is still on the Statute-book. Why not put it into force against Communists and Fascists alike?

The Brazen Face.

The latest fad of the women of Paris is gold-painted faces, the said veneer costing £4 per pound. Dame Fashion must be served even in poor France, where the settlement of war debts is still more gas than reality. But such sidelights on the straits of Parisian Society show the bloated Briton how perfidious he is to expect his just dues from the brazen-faced.

A Woman of Spirit.

Miss Gordon Cummings, matron of Romford Victoria Cottage Hospital, is fitted to take care of that institution. When she saw a mysterious man leaving the front entrance late at night she gave chase, detained him, and handed him over to the police. A prompt method which, if generally used, would do much to lessen the nuisance of sneak-thieving.

That Second Parent.

Elizabeth Emma Jefferies, a sixteen-year-old servant, is to stand her trial for concealment of child-birth. She left her baby dead in a wood at Gedholt, Huddersfield. She was unconscious when it was born, and declares that when she informed her sweetheart of her condition he told her she could do away with herself for all he cared. The law of arrest in all such unhappy cases is deplorably one-sided.

His Lucky Escape.

When P.C. Wignall at Ashton heard screams and investigated the cause he found four young children entrapped in a room with blazing straw that their father, John Robinson, had inadvertently set alight while in drink. Robinson, as a result of war service, has endured terrible injuries. But he must keep off drink or the next inadvertence he commits may not end so fortunately.

Too-excessive Zeal.

When a woman at Birmingham complained of her purse being stolen three men were arrested on suspicion and lodged in the cells all night. Though not a tittle of evidence existed against them and they bore good characters, they were photographed and their finger-prints taken. The magistrate in discharging them described the police action as monstrous. What is really needed is that compensation should be legally obtainable by victims of wrongful arrest.

His Plucky Act.

Homeless and out of work, a youth named Ernest Laurence stood aimlessly on Lambeth Bridge, but his own misery did not prevent him noticing a girl in danger on the parapet and trying to save her. Even when she kicked his wrist, obliging him to let go, he threw her a lifebuoy when she fell into the water and saved her from drowning. "A man's a man for a' that." We re-echo the Westminster magistrate's hope that something will be done for Laurence.

Change for "Red Curate."

The "Red Curate" of Delabole, Cornwall, the Rev. C. J. Bucknall, whose startling utterances we recently commented upon, must shortly find a new field for his crusade. His vicar, the Rev. E. L. Clarke, of St. Teath-with-Delabole, now writes to say that it will terminate with his own retirement in the next few months. We have no animosity towards Mr. Bucknall, but trust that if he must continue to preach Communism he will do so from the Communist platform and not from the Church of England pulpit.

The Fitter Punishment.

For eighteen days a pen of thirty fowls, belonging to Oliver Blamires, a Birstall accountant, were left to fend for themselves. Five died; the rest became emaciated and weak, and little more than skin and bone. Batley's soft-hearted magistrates let Blamires escape with a pocket injury. An eighteen-day starvation sentence would have fitted the punishment to the cruelty.

Mob Law.

Such is the power of mob law in Stirling that Mrs. Brown, who found the body of a dead girl, has been hissed in the street. The woman is over sixty. A man, proved to have nothing to do with the crime, has been threatened and has to have police protection. This is sheer mob-law, and the sooner the police assert themselves the better for the good name of Stirling.

Three Brutes.

To get rid of a collie dog three brutes of Nebo—Robert Owen Roberts, William Thomas Hughes and W. David Evans—tied it by the neck to a cart wheel, and threw it into a flooded quarry, where for four days it suffered and starved. A fine of 10s. each, the costs to be shared, was all the punishment the Carnarvon magistrates could find in their hearts to impose on them. Such leniency encourages cruelty.

Prowling Prudes.

During the war period Scarborough suffered bombardment. Now its prudes are on the prowl because on Sunday mornings there is open-air bathing at the South Shore Pool. Mr. John Jackson, a member of the council, suggests that "the sight of over a hundred half-naked men and women disporting themselves in the water and out of it is lowering to the morals." He ought to remove to a colliery village where baths are few.

The Human Machine

The Master Joy

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

WHEN you can see no purpose in life, when your work is dull and laborious and your prospects are drab, look ahead with a vision that sees more than yourself and your little troubles.

Progress is a big thing, but it is built up by tiny details. Who knows but that the job that to you seems pointless and heartbreaking may some day be an inspiration to someone else? Who knows but that you may, all unwittingly, be filling the role of a pioneer?

IT is given to very few to see the end of their striving, but that never prevented the true pioneer from carrying on. If you can satisfy your own soul you will have accomplished no mean task.

It is rarely the prize that provides the enjoyment: it is the race for the prize that gives the real thrill. The joy is in doing—not in attaining.

It is the joy of doing that sent men to the North Pole, drove them to the deserts and the jungles, sent them into the air and into the bowels of the earth. It is the joy of striving with Nature that sent men to lose their lives on Everest, the thrill of the struggle that enabled men to drive a road through the Khyber Pass.

WE look back through history and name this man and that an Empire builder—but the men themselves did not know it. They were pioneers whose real work was apparent only to those who came after.

Well worth while this struggle and steadfast plodding. "For you the master joy, O Pioneers; you may not travel, but you make the road."

Scrap the Guns.

A captured German gun, presented to the Ammanford Rural District Council after the War, has been sold for £5 to a dealer in scrap-iron. Perhaps it is just as well. These souvenirs of hate are worth less than nothing in the balance-sheets of human welfare. We are learning by degrees.

An Appalling Risk.

The death at Winchester of Mr. C. E. Benham, an octogenarian grocer, who when four years of age fell into a trance and narrowly escaped being buried alive, serves as a vivid reminder of a still-existing peril. What nearly happened then may just as easily occur to-day. It is disgraceful that doctors should be allowed to sign burial certificates without making sure that their patients are actually dead.

Relics of the Past.

Courting couples and little babes are not in favour with the majority of the Bath City Council, and are penalised every time they pass through the toll-gates under the council's control. Some day, when the courters become voters and the babes grow up, the fossils will be cleared out of the city's council hall and the toll-gates freed. Conditions that are relics of a past age must be swept away.

Hunger Wages.

It is as well that we should be constantly reminded that the general level of wages in this country still rests perilously near the starvation line. From an enquiry recently conducted by the Bermondsey guardians it appears that many railway workers in that borough are receiving as little as £2 4s. weekly, leather-workers £2 8s., while the general average wage in the locality does not reach £3 10s. Only a "C3" population can be reared at this price.

A Gallant Effort.

Even the tongue of compassion must be silent before such an appalling tragedy as that which occurred at Dagenham, Essex, where three children, little more than babies, lost their lives in a blazing shed. If one word may be allowed to intrude upon the parents' agony, it should be a tribute of admiration for the man Crowe who dashed again and again into the flames in the hope of rescue. Failure in such a desperate attempt ranks level with success.

Lethal Playthings.

Tests conducted by the Institute of Hygiene prove that most of the celluloid toys being now prepared for the popular Christmas market are of a more dangerously inflammable kind than ever before. Some of them touched with the flame of a match flared up instantaneously like so much gun-cotton. The cheaper the toys the greater the peril. It's always a risky thing to be poor.

Risky Advertisements.

The *Kentish Express* is becoming a recognised medium of advertisement for those desirous of embarking on the seas of matrimony or forming "platonic" friendships with members of the opposite sex. This week a single gentleman wishes to get into friendly correspondence with a lady, and another, a widower, wishes to meet with a lady, with a view to marriage. We cannot understand the inclusion of such dubious advertisements.

Drink his Downfall.

Medical aid was forthcoming at Marlborough Street for Robert William Hunter, a young engineer with a passion for impersonating well-known people. So well did he do the trick that many people were victimised and robbed of money. But he did not trick the prison doctor. Drink and not mental deficiency was declared his downfall, and for nine months Hunter will live without the stimulus of intoxicants. If he takes our tip he'll drop them voluntarily once he wins free of jail.

Illegal Imprisonment.

In spite of the repeated protests of High Court judges certain magistrates still make a habit of refusing bail to persons committed for trial. The question came up at Wimbledon the other day when a local solicitor, Mr. Wareham, sharply reminded the Bench that "bail should only be opposed on the ground that the accused was likely to abscond." It is time that this well-settled legal principle, essential to British justice, was made binding on magistrates throughout the land.

After Eighteen Years.

To be ordered out of the room by the coroner conducting the inquest on his wife was the humiliating experience of James Henry Barker, of Carlton Street, Morecambe, whose conduct had driven the poor woman to suicide. After eighteen years of married life he brazenly defended himself for giving his affections to another, a girl who shortly expects to become a mother. Barker thoroughly deserved the trouncing the coroner gave him.

Blue Eyes and Bad Business.

Under guise of many names, Dora Clayton, a blue-eyed, baby-faced girl, entered domestic service in different towns and succeeded in robbing mistresses of jewels to the total of £1,449. Now, at Ramsgate, she has been run to earth and at Dover was sent to penal servitude for three years, while Philip Hevenstone, a London man, does twelve months' hard for receiving. The police deserve great credit for rounding up a very dangerous travelling thief.

An Armed "Patriot."

Describing himself as "a patriotic investigator into Communist activities," Henry Lawrence, of Shepherd's Bush, was at the West London Police Court fined £5 for having two revolvers in his possession without the necessary permission. It is strange that so many of the self-appointed custodians of law and order are themselves wanting in elementary respect for the law's provisions. Dr. Johnson's warning against that type of patriotism which was "the last refuge of a scoundrel" is not yet out of date.

We're Sorry Too.

George A. M. Cole is a Plymouth seaman disgracing the name of husband and father. Mrs. Cole did not neglect her wifely duties, going to stay with her husband from time to time as the dredger on which he was employed changed ports. But in spite of that solicitude Cole "carried on" with a young woman, addressing her as his "dearest sweetheart" and posing as single. Properly Mrs. Cole applied for a separation order, and the Bench regretted inability to grant her more than £1 per week maintenance. We agree it's a pity. To touch them in the pocket is the only way to teach skunks the error of their ways.

Unwilling McMillan.

D. McMillan & Co., Turf and football accountants, of 37, Sidmouth Street, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1, claim to have been established twenty-eight years. We predict that their business will come to an end long before a like period has elapsed if they continue in their present policy of ignoring the complaints of punters whose credit balances remain unsettled. "You take absolutely no risk," they tell their agents. Several John Bull readers have a different view on the matter.

Blends and Bluff.

Lately we exposed the methods of three tea companies, the Regent, the Sterling and the Imperial, whose agents foisted a worthless blend on provincial housewives under a promise to pay cash bonuses at the end of a stated period. All that we said about them applies equally to the Continental Tea Stores, of Ipswich, Colchester and Chelmsford; the Takooma Tea Co., of Suffolk House, Suffolk Street, Birmingham; and the Direct Supply Stores, of Hackins Hey, Liverpool, who also purvey an "Imperial" blend. While there appears to be no direct connection between the groups, the promoters have little to learn from one another.

Money to Burnett.

"Mislaid goods" are a specialty of J. Burnett of "Mansell Street, London, E.C.2," and "Russell Street, Leeds." Following the distribution of a circular containing tempting offers of all kinds of dry goods at mislaid prices, his traveller calls on the housewife with the object of driving a bargain on strictly spot-cash terms. Dissatisfied customers, who may subsequently endeavour to get in touch with J. Burnett, are likely to find his street number also mislaid, if we are to judge from experience with a "W. Crisp," who sent similar literature from "Mansell Street, London, S.E." Burn Burnett's circular, is our advice.

What Jose Knows.

C. Jose, trading as Charles Beresford & Sons, 72, Glenthorne Road, Hammersmith, W., finds it more profitable to sell money-making schemes at 5s. a time than to engage in any on his own account. He insists that his are not mere "catch-penny" schemes. We should be more inclined to believe him had we not had previous complaints that Charles Beresford & Sons, formerly of 50, Perrer's Road, W., made a practice of removing penny-halfpenny stamps from applicants' envelopes and replacing them with halfpenny ones.

A Kingsway Catch.

The American bucketeers behind the notorious Ford Unit swindle have long since fled the country. Some of the victims who were induced to purchase the units at ridiculously high prices are now being approached by the Universal Industrial Finance Co., Ltd., 44-46, Kingsway, W.C.2, to exchange their holdings for shares in the Universal Utilities Company of New York. The gentlemen behind the finance company—John M. Kanton, U.S.A., Charles Stern and Benjamin R. Roth, U.S.A.—give a glowing account of Universal Utilities, but do not explain why they are so anxious to exchange them for Ford Units. Until they do so, we must advise our readers to hesitate.

Circu-liars.

"Signing, folding and addressing of circulars" is about the most unremunerative work in the market. When out-of-work men, who reply to a home-work advertisement in the *Daily Telegraph*, receive from A. & J. Saunders, 58 & 59, Red Lion Street, Holborn, W.C.1, an offer to pay the high rate of 25s. per thousand circulars completed, there are grounds for scepticism. The request for a preliminary deposit of 5s. against the envelopes, rubber-stamp, etc., reveals the cloven hoof. Since police officers are understood to have made recent investigations into the affairs of A. & J. Saunders, readers would be as ill advised to forward the 5s. as the *Daily Telegraph* was in accepting their advertisement.

'Ware Ward!

A year ago the claim was made by John A. Ward & Co., Ltd., of Sutton, to be "Surrey's leading Turf and football accountants." That distinction has now been usurped by John A. Ward, Ltd., of the same home town. Since the latter company has taken over not only the telephone number of the former, but also its managing director, Mr. John A. Ward, there is not likely to be litigation over the copyright. The sporting public would have been more satisfied if certain liabilities of the original concern had been transferred with the other accessories. With debts still owing by John A. Ward & Co., Ltd., it is annoying to hear from John A. Ward, Ltd., that they are in no way responsible.

Is your next-door neighbour a reader of "JOHN BULL"? If not—rope him in and get a 10/6 gift for yourself and one for him.

See page 2 of cover.

Problems of Life

Law and Loyalty

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

SOME years ago, during a visit to the West Indies, I made the acquaintance of an interesting man, an expert in criminology and the head of the prison system of one of the New England States.

Dr. R. J. Campbell

He said our English methods of treating offenders against the law were very antiquated and unscientific. "You are away back in the Dark Ages," he added, "and your whole procedure needs to be reformed from top to bottom."

I could not refrain from giving him a little dig in response. "Anyhow," I said, "there is far more liberty and less lawlessness in England than in the United States with all your up-to-date modes of handling lawbreakers."

The remark displeased him and he proceeded to give reasons for the apparent contrast, most of which I have forgotten.

But one thing I have not forgotten, and that was his contention that society cannot afford to overdo the grant of liberty to persons who are liable to misuse it.

He stated (with perfect truth) that America suffers from the constant influx from the Old World of immigrants who do not understand the meaning of liberty, and that it is chiefly because of these dangerous elements that government is less tolerant of freedom of speech there than with us.

His concluding observation was: "You allow disloyal minorities to rule. We don't."

I WAS reminded of this opinion when listening to an American college professor the other day expressing his amazement at what he called our supineness in dealing with the treasonable utterances and incitements to violence which are to be heard on every hand in England to-day.

"Can you really imagine," he demanded, "that such subversive plotting has no effect? Man in the lump is not a reasoning animal. Keep on appealing to his baser passions and sooner or later he will act on them, especially when times are hard."

There is much truth in this view. The British temperament is easy-going, opposed to applying coercion unless there is no alternative, disinclined to drastic action in anything; and it may betray us yet.

What other country would set the police to guard the persons of agitators while they openly advocate rebellion, robbery and murder?

THERE is a limit to what is reasonable in this way and we seem to have reached it.

There comes a point beyond which quiescence in face of evil amounts to giving aid to evil. What we greatly need is a public spirit that will enforce loyalty to England on the part of all who enjoy its benefits of citizenship.

TWO PRINCELY DIRECTORS

EXTRAVAGANCE WHICH LED TO DISASTER

Facts Behind a Failure

HALDEN ESTATES CO., LTD., late of 422, Strand, London, W.C.2, the directors of which were George Harold Humphrey, H. A. Caesar and Miss Iris Margaret Calvert, provides an interesting example of how financiers are allowed to provide themselves with princely salaries at the expense of the unfortunate creditors.

Originally known as the Halden Estates Company, with Humphrey and a man named George Samuel Mainprize as the sole partners, the company was incorporated in June, 1921, with a nominal capital of 2,000 £1 shares.

The preliminary to the formation of Halden Estates Co., Ltd., was the buying of Mainprize's interest for £400, by Humphrey, about a fortnight previous to the registration of the company. This little formality had been rendered necessary by the fact that Mainprize had been registered as proprietor of the original agency, as Humphrey had been an undischarged bankrupt since 1919.

Adroit manipulation

The £400 to Mainprize was payable by instalments; and in an agreement between them Humphrey undertook to procure the formation of the limited company which would acquire the assets and assume the liabilities of the business.

The infant company had certain assets; but at this time it could not produce any accounts of its transactions. But it controlled two estates which had been purchased by a mortgage, and which by adroit manipulation became the foundation for a widely extended business.

From this point, the history of the Humphrey-cum-Calvert concern (for Caesar dropped out of the directorate soon afterwards) makes melancholy reading.

On its winding-up, its liabilities, estimated on a conservative basis, exceed £55,000, and its assets are so uncertain as to hold out little hope of its creditors receiving a satisfactory dividend.

Brazen and defiant

In bold defiance of all legal restraint, the board of directors (Humphrey and Calvert) now proceeded to appoint themselves manager and secretary of the company. Humphrey as manager drew £12 per week, had authority to negotiate for the purchase of land and to arrange mortgages and loans.

Miss Calvert, as secretary, received £8 per week. During the time she held that position the apparently invaluable nature of her services brought her salary up to £12 a week, and when she resigned her secretaryship she proceeded to draw as director £1,300 per year! This, of course, was quite apart from the various large sums placed to her credit in respect of her transactions on behalf of the firm.

Meanwhile, Humphrey prospered in like manner. From April, 1922, his salary as manager increased to £20 per week, and from July of the same year he—receiving his increment at the same time as Miss Calvert—drew £1,300.

The minutes of the company did not record the increases in the salaries of this highly-paid pair, a fact in itself eloquent of the board meeting atmosphere. Both also received in a very irregular manner allowances for expenses and other large monies for various mysterious and unspecified services.

A fact which is obvious, and which demonstrates unmistakably that the two directors were entirely out to make all they could for themselves, is that H. W. Grant, who succeeded Miss Calvert as secretary, was appointed at £234 a year.

Although run in such a crazy manner, Halden Estates Co., Ltd., strange as it may seem, possessed some sound property and negotiated a certain amount of straight business. Its collapse was almost entirely due to the fact that, in the eyes of its directors, it only existed for the purpose of yielding them extravagant sums of money.

They apparently looked upon it as a bottomless treasure-chest—Humphrey was credited with £20,000 "in consideration of his passing the negotiations for the purchase of the Nork Park Estate to the company," although in reality the fellow's negotiations had broken down and the purchase was effected by a reputable firm of estate agents, who received a fee of 1,000 guineas.

Outrageous overdrawings

The record of the credit to Humphrey in connection with the Nork Park Estate business was obviously merely a blind to cover the outrageous overdrawings of both directors, which latter are estimated to exceed £35,000.

It is difficult for the most lenient-minded to accuse Humphrey & Co. of merely a too-soaring ambition. Not content with expanding the business of the company beyond all reason, they drew salaries which Cabinet Ministers might envy. All this was done in the midst of a network of mortgage and credit.

Six Shameless Sharks

Judge's Stern Condemnation

AT least one of the dupes of Hoshor, Montanye and Co., Ltd., the swindling American peddlers of the notorious Ford Units, has hit back, and to some purpose. A Mr. Harvey, who was induced, in spite of our repeated warnings, to part with £77 for a quota of these grossly inflated securities, took action for recovery, on the grounds of misrepresentation and fraud.

His counsel, Mr. Eastham, K.C., proved to the satisfaction of Judge Cooper at the Mayor's and City of London Court that Hoshor, Montanye and Co., Ltd., had no authority to deal on behalf of the Ford Company of Canada, and had issued a fraudulent form worded "purposely to mislead, deceive and trap the unwary."

Strong words justified

In giving judgment for the plaintiff, Judge Cooper said: "I cannot come to any conclusion than that there was a conspiracy in which, first of all, four gentlemen, subsequently joined by a fifth and later on by a sixth, deliberately set to work to defraud the public, and that their actions were directed to that end."

Strong words, but justified to the hilt. Hosher, Montanye, Perry, Presby, McGraw and Toomey, the directors concerned, are blackguards.

Ruined or reluctant

Thanks to the defects in our company law, they were able to form a limited liability company immediately on their arrival from New York, open offices in Leadenhall Street, flood the country with circulars and net, in one month alone, £50,000. They made further inroads on the gullible through the sale of shares in Ungava Development, Ltd., worth even less than the Ford Units.

Thereafter they moved their offices to an obscure address in Mile End, where a visitor found a typewriter on the hire-purchase system and some sticks of furniture belonging to the landlord, but no visible assets of Hoshor, Montanye and Co., Ltd.

The six slippery thieves themselves lay low, not troubling to clear themselves of the damning allegations made against them in these columns. They felt safe in the knowledge that their victims were either ruined or were reluctant to throw good money after bad.

Mr. Harvey, the plaintiff in the recent action, deserves thanks for bringing Hoshor, Montayne and Co., Ltd., to book in a public court.

Action imperative

When one of His Majesty's judges describes a financial circular as a "grossly fraudulent document, which was constructed with skill to trap unwary investors" the Public Prosecutor is bound to take action.

A Tricky Trio

Tauber the Traveller

THE hue and cry after Leon Tauber, the missing City financier, who absconded in April last during remand on a charge of being concerned in a fur robbery, and whose "suicide" at Brighton we proved to be a fake, has died down. We suggest that Scotland Yard resume the chase. If they act on information passed on by ourselves, they ought to meet with success.

Recently we described visits to Manchester, Leeds, Hull and other cities by a tailor named Rosenberg, who stood bail for Tauber. He was guided by two men named "Nicholson" and Harrison.

After the publication of our story, "Nicholson," otherwise Sergis Nickinson, with Harrison and a third man, were tried at Hull and sent to prison for stealing a motor-car. An astonishing story lies behind their arrest.

A sinister motive

Nickinson, as we shall now call him, was our and Mr. Rosenberg's informant as to Tauber's movements. His motive for wishing to assist in Tauber's arrest has become apparent from a letter written by him while on remand in Hull prison.

It will be recalled that the drama of Tauber's disappearance was heightened by the subsequent report by Mrs. Tauber of the loss of a quantity of jewellery at her house in Brondesbury Park, a further sequel being the suicide of her German maid.

Nickinson, according to his letter from prison, was in possession of all the facts behind the disappearance of the jewellery. He called on Mrs. Tauber, and afterwards told Harrison that he "did not care a hang but was going to tell everything that happened." Harrison thereupon promised that if he paid a second visit to Hull he would meet Tauber and a man named Cohen, a relative of Samuel Cohen, who was sent to jail over the fur robbery.

Ferret out the truth

Harrison took Nickinson to Hull in a car believed to have been provided by Tauber. They parted in Hull, arranging to meet later. Harrison returned in a second car, which he said had been hired to put the police off the track. He was well provided with whisky.

The arrests followed Harrison's intoxication and discovery by a policeman. After describing this incident, Nickinson says: "Harrison, I am sure, is getting paid by Cohen and Tauber to get me into trouble, so that I shall have no chance to give evidence *re* Mrs. Tauber's jewellery or Tauber. He made things worse yesterday in court, as they knew that I was going to give a signed statement on Friday."

Nickinson obviously knows a lot, as do Harrison and Cohen. Scotland Yard ought to be able to drag the truth out of them.

The Angry Editor

Bow-Wow Beddow!

LIFE is hard. Through our honest effort of a couple of weeks ago to purge the Spiritualist movement of a few of its bogus hangers-on, we have sacrificed the confidence of a valued reader.

Mr. P. B. Beddow, editor of *Spiritual Truth*, who previously admired our policy, now accuses us of "stupidity" in our treatment of Miss Harvey and her spook physician, "Dr. Beale," and of Mr. Munnings, the burglarious medium.

"You simply hold yourself up to ridicule, not them," writes Mr. Beddow. "Though Mr. Munnings has done wrong, he is a splendid medium *as you will know some day.*"

Told in a trance

Intrigued by the prospect of an unearthly visitation by one or other of the variety of spooks at the beck and call of Mr. Munnings, we shall defer further comment on that person's pretensions and confine ourselves to Miss Harvey and "Dr. Beale."

The editor of *Spiritual Truth* has obliged us with fresh material. In an article, the fifth of a series on "Dr. Beale and his Work," details are set forth of the manner in which Miss Harvey claims to have founded her psychic sanatorium at Hulham House, Exmouth.

"Dr. Beale," on the other side, is something more than a physician. He is a blackleg house-agent. Years ago it was decided by him and other spirits that Miss Harvey, otherwise Nurse Rose, would have a "permanent earthly home" as a centre for the doctor's work.

First they showed her, in a vision, a picture of a desirable residence, with "peaches and figs growing in the grounds," but left her guessing as to the locality. In 1921, seven years later, she happened to visit Hulham House, with no intention of enquiring whether it was "to let." She recognised her "permanent earthly home."

Off she went into a trance and consulted "Dr. Beale and higher spirit advisers." They told her that "this was indeed the spot chosen for their Home of Healing." Preparation had been carried on "in spirit for many years, but only now was the time ripe for the fact to be made known upon earth."

The need for faith

Nurse Rose and her colleague, "Sister Mercia," had no thought but to follow the guidance of Dr. Beale and Company, Physicians, House Agents and Spirit Merchants.

"Tremendous faith" on their part was called for, but "after prayerful consideration" negotiations with the owner were set on foot, and the house, with four acres of ground, secured, after a "small guarantee fund was raised among a few friends in case of need."

You may think this is balderdash, but you had better not say so, else you will lay yourself open to a rebuke from the editor of *Spiritual Truth*.

THE 6d. TICKET MYSTERY

A SCREEN OF FAMOUS NAMES

The Limit in Leagues

A LITTLE less than three years ago a fillip was given to the work of relieving the unemployed by the appearance in the charitable world of a Mrs. G. H. Atkinson.

Mrs. Atkinson saw what had hitherto escaped the notice of many worthy people anxious to extend a helping hand to the bottom dog—that there was a considerable amount of overlapping among the various charitable organisations. She decided to end that, and set about to form what is now well known as the League of Service.

The keynote of the league was co-ordination, the principal aim being *to achiere the best results at the minimum expense.*

No movement was ever launched under more distinguished auspices. Mrs. Atkinson, a woman of exceeding personal charm, had little difficulty in gathering round her a body of men and women of influence and position.

An imposing array

The Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery consented to become chairman of the League of Service, and among the vice-presidents were the Earl of Clarendon, the Earl of Ellesmere, Viscount Campden, Lord Queenborough, Lady Mary Montagu, Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, Sir Philip Gibbs, Major-General Sely, to say nothing of Brigadier-General Sir William Horwood, K.C.B., Commissioner of Metropolitan Police.

On the committee appeared such names as Mrs. Philip Snowden, Sir Park Goff, M.P., and Lieutenant-Colonel L. A. Bethell. Even then Mrs. Atkinson was not satisfied. The League of Service had Imperial aims and was destined, in the mind of its originator, to extend across the seas. Four "Vice-presidents for the Dominions" accepted office—to wit, Sir Joseph Cook, High Commissioner for Australia, and the Agents-General respectively for South Australia, Victoria and Western Australia.

Mrs. Atkinson herself became organising secretary, with headquarters at 114, Queen's Road, Bayswater. She carried all before her. The response of subscribers was generous, the names of the Queen and the Prince of Wales duly appearing on the list.

The board of workers

A system was introduced whereby business firms, societies, etc., could purchase tickets at sixpence each for distribution to out-of-work men, who would receive in exchange a substantial meal at the canteens opened at Page Street, Westminster, Paddington Green, Waterloo Road and Brighton.

The British Legion, the Victory Corps and kindred bodies took up the sale of the tickets and, following the example of their chief, Sir William Horwood, the Metropolitan Police equipped one of the canteens out of the proceeds of a collection made throughout the force. The Metropolitan Special Constabulary did likewise.

It was not long before the League of Service gave cause for criticism. In January, 1924, Mr. Francis Morris, Chairman of the Administrative Committee of the Charity Organisation Society, wrote to the *Times* protesting against the "indiscriminate distribution" of food tickets. Had he known more about the financial side of the League, his comments might have been stronger.

The balance-sheet for 1923 showed that far too much money had been used for expenses, and was out of all proportion to the amount expended on the charitable objects of the League.

In 1924 there was a striking disparity between the amount collected on behalf of the unemployed and that actually received by them.

Salaries and wages made up £2,040; gas, rent, etc., £1,195; gifts, £115; and extra "administrative expenses," £2,448. The provision of £2,896 in food and relief involved an expenditure of over £8,000, three times the amount.

It was noted that to the salary list was added the name of Mrs. Atkinson, who, as organising secretary, received £450 a year. The figures make it abundantly clear that the League of Service, far from having achieved the "best results at the minimum expense," had achieved very bad results at the maximum expense.

A rude shock

When it was announced that Mrs. Atkinson intended to organise a flag-day in the near future, an influential deputation waited on the authorities at Scotland Yard a few days ago and persuaded them to withhold official consent.

Perhaps this will be a lesson to Sir William Horwood and to his distinguished colleagues on the League of Service not to give their names in future to any movement, charitable or otherwise, unless they are prepared by strict personal supervision to ensure that the principles for which it professes to stand are fully observed.

A "Wood"-be Builder!

Another Exploiter of the Houseless

ABOUT a year ago, a large number of people were attracted by a scheme put forward by a concern named P. F. Wood, Ltd., of Eldon Buildings, 15-17, Eldon Street, London, E.C.2.

This concern was arranging to build a number of semi-detached houses, which were to be sold at £450 cash, or "£25 to secure, £25 on possession, balance (including all interest) at 15s. 6d. weekly for fifteen years approx."

Of course, people living in rooms with furniture in store liked the latter proposition immensely, and several clients paid over their money.

The delayed promise

Let us take one case. A West Croydon reader, on the definite promise of a house, paid a deposit of £25 in November last, and agreed to pay another £25 on possession and the remainder "at 15s. weekly for fifteen years approx."

He got a receipt, signed "V. Christian," for his £25, which was endorsed "part deposit on plot of land in Hubert Road, Rainham, Essex, and house thereon." A covering letter stated that the firm expected to commence erecting the houses at Rainham that week and to give possession within eight weeks. That promise was made on November 24, 1924.

Firm's anxiety

The eight weeks passed, but the "house thereon" did not materialise. Our reader wrote saying that he would like possession in the following March, and got an extremely nice letter back from Mr. Christian.

March came, with all its wintry blasts, but still the "house thereon" was not available for possession. The firm apologised, and added that, "barring delays due to weather conditions, etc., we shall be able to give you possession by the end of May."

The end of May came, but still no house. When our reader wrote telling P. F. Wood, Ltd., he was getting rather tired of their repeatedly broken promises, they replied that they were "most anxious to meet you, and to this end we can offer you one of the houses, the foundations of which have been laid, and the walls of which will be started in the course of the next few days." Our reader is still without his "house thereon."

He has written time after time for an explanation of Messrs. Wood's unsatisfactory behaviour, and has recently learnt that there are many other house-seekers who have been treated in a similar fashion.

Get a move on!

We advise Messrs. P. F. Wood, Ltd., to "get a move on." They have obtained deposits from people solely on the definite understanding that they were to be given the possession of houses by stipulated dates.

SLIPPERY TWISTER'S SWINDLES

WHY HIGATE HOPPED IT

Artistes Robbed and Stranded

AN extremely enterprising gentleman named A. L. Higate, who has lately occupied offices at 176, Wardour Street, W.1; 3, New Oxford Street, W.C.1; and Mansion House Chambers, 11, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4, has suddenly gone away, so the Post Office people say, and, with their usual thoroughness, they add: "Address not known."

A great many people will be interested in this laconic announcement—people to whom the name of Higate recalls decidedly unpleasant memories.

Not long ago a young man resident in South London obtained employment with Higate as a confidential clerk in the Western Vaudeville Company, 176, Wardour Street, W.1, a so-called "theatrical producing" concern which the latter had started.

An unwelcome surprise

In all innocence of his employer's true character, he invested £50 in the company, and, according to an agreement signed by Higate, he was to receive £3 15s. per week.

On taking up his duties the young man was disagreeably surprised to find that, instead of being a confidential clerk, his duties were those of an errand-boy. This might not have been so bad had the salary been forthcoming. Alas! it was not. Higate shortly afterwards declared that he was unable to pay the wages agreed upon.

Disgusted and dismayed, the unfortunate employee demanded the return of his £50. He might as well have tried to extract blood from the proverbial stone. Subsequent appeals were rendered more difficult by the fact that Higate changed his address more than once.

Beyond doling out a few pounds as part of his victim's wages, the fellow made no effort to pay back the £50. His final piece of audacity was a letter in which he stated that he had filed a petition in bankruptcy and that his affairs were in the hands of solicitors. The latter, on being appealed to, disclaimed all knowledge of the bankruptcy, and added that they knew nothing of Higate's whereabouts.

A nimble brain

The fair county of Kent, from which Mr. Higate hails, has little cause to be proud of him. Though young in years, he is, to use an old-fashioned phrase, old in iniquity. Although this is the first time that he has come under our lash, it is but fair to say that his immunity from criticism has been due solely to the nimbleness of his resourceful brain.

In the past, Higate has been associated in several schemes with a notorious rascal who has often figured prominently in our "rogues' gallery" and who is well known to the police.

The formation of touring theatrical companies, which were eventually left stranded in out-of-the-way parts of the provinces, was one of their specialities, and both have been blacklisted by the Actors' Association as bogus managers, and the latter body is in possession of complaints extending over a number of years concerning their nefarious activities.

One case in particular, in which they left a theatrical company "on the rocks" at a seaside place, was so pathetic that the local people made a public collection on the sands to provide money to send the women of the company home.

With characteristic unscrupulousness, this pair of callous exploiters of stage people usually got the members of their companies to invest their hard-earned savings in the enterprises and thus saved themselves initial expense in the task of eventually robbing them.

At one period of his career, Higate was connected with a concert party called "The Rooks." The title was, of course, appropriate—the members were rooked with unparalleled shamelessness.

This concern was financed with money obtained from the pockets of the poor artistes, many of whom had already struggled through the hardships of a winter without engagements.

Plausible excuses

In one case a worthy young fellow was foolish enough to entrust his savings to this conscienceless crook on a promise of employment. He was unable to obtain his salary and was put off for weeks by Higate's plausible excuses.

Finally, reduced to the utmost extremity and practically starving, the lad sought out his "employer's" mother, a poor old woman who, under pressure, gave him a few shillings to relieve his distress.

The activities of A. L. Higate should interest the police authorities, whose duty, after this exposure, is to see that he is not permitted to open another temporary office, rob further victims, and then leave the G.P.O. to inform his dupes that his address is "Not known."

Bluffing the Banker

A Firm with Some Swank

THIS is to introduce Messrs. Trevor, Prince and Company, racing and football accountants, of 5, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. Their special claim to notice is that they are the firm who have put the "li" into "reliable."

A pamphlet entitled "Extra Football News," for instance, bears the following in bold, bad type on the title-page: "Particulars of a wonderful new profit-sharing scheme issued by the most reliable football accountants in the country. How a reliable and genuine football agent may easily earn £5 to £10 per week. Wanted reliable football agents."

Brisk business

Let us now enquire more closely into this question of reliability as it affects, not the agents, but Trevor, Prince and Company themselves, who we note from their letter-headings were "formerly Andrew Scott, established 1923."

When this venerable house was in its second year, an office was taken at 24, Frederick Street, King's Cross Road, W.C.1. Business was so brisk that it was decided that credit balances of less than £1 would be kept in hand for future business, unless clients notified the contrary.

Settlement postponed

A number did write to the contrary, but pressure in the postbag constrained the "most reliable football accountants in the country" to postpone settlement. The small punters are still waiting, and so, too, are some who staked larger amounts.

Then came the announcement from Trevor and Prince that they had taken over the new premises in Oxford Street. "Owing to the large increase in our business," they wrote, "we have been obliged to move to more spacious offices, and in future all correspondence, etc., must be forwarded to the new address."

Our representative called in passing to offer his congratulations on the prospect of their being at last able to cope with their long list of overdue accounts. He was disappointed to find that the "more spacious offices" appeared to be shared with a small concern called the N.B. Addressing Agency.

The forged signature

Some light on the character of the firm was shed by the manager of the bank at which an account was kept. He was in possession of a letter recommending Mr. C. Trevor, manager, as a "fit and proper person to open an account." Some little time later the bank manager had a call from the person whose name was signed and who declared the signature to be a forgery.

With the "most reliable football accountants in the country" behaving in that fashion, what can we expect of the others?

Parents who Are Brutes

Take the Children Away!

CRUELTY to children on the part of parents is an offence with which the corrective [illegible] of the police courts [illegible] adequately cope. Strong [illegible] on the part of local [illegible] to separate the little ones from the unnatural brutes who gave them life seem called for.

Some striking cases have been reported to us within recent weeks. Zillah Taylor, a Blackburn woman, of 35, Delph Road, Great Harwood, is of drunken and dissolute habits. Lost to all sense of shame, she brought men to her house, where her little girl of thirteen lay on the solitary, rag-covered bed.

For the sake of the daughter, the N.S.P.C.C. prosecuted Taylor and she was brought before the Blackburn Bench. It was there stated that the vicar of Great Harwood, the Rev. A. F. Johnson, was willing to provide a home for the girl until she was able to work and keep herself.

On this offer being announced, the maternal instincts of Zillah Taylor manifested themselves for the first time and she protested that she did not want to part with the girl and would undertake to provide proper protection. The magistrates bound her over with a warning.

Brutal punishment

As strong a case for the legal separation of child from parent comes from Wigan. Peter Foy, of 5, Marsh's Court, is a widower with a family of three. Returning home sodden after a recent bout, he suspected ten-year-old Eileen of having stolen the price of a few more drinks, which had been left on the mantelpiece.

He beat Eileen on the head and back with a shoe, ordered her upstairs to the bedroom, where with a heavy Army belt he struck her seven times, bruising her with the buckle, and finished up by kicking her and punching her on the nose and lips.

Magistrate in agreement

When Foy appeared at the borough police court, he found that the chairman, Mr. J. House, shared his views on the seriousness of stealing the price of drinks from a mantelpiece, which he thought "justified punishment." Admitting, however, that Foy had been "too severe and brutal," Mr. House fined him £2 and costs.

We should like to have seen all three of Foy's unfortunate off-spring removed to some place where he could never see them again. It is inconceivable that they should have cause to regret being deprived of such a father.

The Peter Foys being more numerous than it is pleasant to contemplate, and the powers of the authorities being restricted as they are, decent folk can do no more at the moment than bow their heads in shame over the depths to which their brother-man can sink.

Some Superb Swindlers

Where Scotland Yard Fails

SCOTLAND YARD, which is noted for its expert detectives, is growing quite expert in another direction — permitting notorious crooks and world-famous international thieves to slip through its net.

Let us name a few. There is Alexander Gordon, the "man with the cleft chin," who is a rogue of the "swell" type. He has a score of aliases and is famed for a splendid charm of manner. He has carried out a long series of amazing coups in all parts of the world.

Gordon's merry games in London started at a famous hotel, where he made love to Mrs. Alyce Sheddon, who was staying there, married her, and departed with jewellery worth £6,000. The marriage, of course, was a bigamous one.

A captivating lover

A day or so after, when the expert sleuths of the Yard were supposed to be on his track, he took up his abode at an adjacent hotel and did the same sort of thing again! He won the love of another wealthy lady, "married" her at the St. Pancras Register Office, and casually departed with about £8,000 of her belongings. In this pretty little coup he posed as James King, nephew of the Premier of Canada!

Another notorious rascal who has completely outwitted the police for four years is an international swindler named Anderson, who is also "wanted" in the names of Baker, Hogan, O'Farrell, Riley Mahoney and many other aliases. He does the familiar "Rosary" confidence trick, and has netted something like £40,000 from wealthy dupes.

Anderson, who is known to his confederates as "Posh Patsy," is still in this country and was behind a recent robbery of an American visitor of something like £400.

The display for dupes

"Posh Patsy" is closely associated with three other expert thieves at large in London named Henry McLoughlin, alias Grant; James Watson, alias Pincott, Jackson and Madden; and Alex Weeks, alias Taylor, alias Lawrie, alias Gordon. These rascals live by robbing wealthy people by what is known as the "turf information" trick.

They take a luxurious office, "engage" a large "staff" to pretend that a tremendously profitable betting business is being conducted—tape machines, Morse codes, special transmitting apparatus, etc.—and then disappear after they have succeeded in getting a dupe to invest a few thousands for the purpose of becoming a partner in their business.

Scotland Yard has been after these people for the last two months. Are their names to be added to the already long list of superb swindlers who live by sucking the public and then, even when Scotland Yard know all about them, are able to trick the police whose business it is to bring them speedily to book?

THE DEVIL'S BASEMENT

NIGHT CLUB KING RETURNS

Mrs. Merrick's "Reminiscences"

WE commend the Great Marlborough Street police for their prompt action in dealing with at least one of the disgraceful West End clubs exposed in our last issue.

Before our description of the den known as the Radio Club, Old Compton Street, W., appeared in print, our Commissioner communicated with the police concerning the place and the way it was run. Within a few hours the club was raided and the police obtained ample evidence to prove that we did not overdraw the picture.

Proceedings will follow in due course and later on the proprietor will have to answer for himself before the magistrate. The proprietor, as our Commissioner learned on a further visit to his haunt, is optimistic and expects to escape from a serious penalty. We trust that he will have no such luck.

Although the Radio Club had *bona-fide* "members" on its books, crooked habitués are some of the "honorary," and the dupes and simpletons whom they entice into this basement of blackmail and extortion are not granted even that nominal status. The club, too, is proved to be a place of assignation for other vile resorts outside the Metropolitan police area.

The one proviso

The experience of a "mug" who visited the Radio Club some days following the police raid is illuminating. He met a woman who, after persuading him to accompany her to a neighbouring drinking-den, made a remarkable proposition. She told him that the manager of the Radio was a fool and ought to have known better than to serve drinks after hours when, as she knew, the police were becoming active in the district. His behaviour was all the less excusable in so far as he had received special warning from the proprietor, who only visited the den occasionally.

This individual, she went on to explain, lived at Southend, and, if the gentleman cared, she could conduct him there forthwith and could guarantee an ample supply of liquor at any hour of the night at the pleasant Thames resort—always providing he had money to spend.

Apt teacher, apt pupil

The woman spoke no more than the truth. The same people are connected with a club at Southend called the Stafford Hall Social Club, of which many of the undesirable and immoral female frequenters of the Radio Club are also members.

The woman went on to explain that she was one of many who came up from Southend to the Radio two or three times a week in the hope of returning there with monied clients met with at the Radio Club in Soho and elsewhere. On their return to Southend, they hie for the Stafford Hall. Should they find the doors are closed for the night, there are a number of houses locally to which they may adjourn.

One of them is in the Eastern Esplanade area of Thorpe Bay, where a number of so-called "ladies" are in permanent residence, and entertain their guests with liquor and indulge in hectic pleasure.

On another visit to the Radio Club, our Commissioner counted between seventy and eighty half-drunken women, some of whom were intent on borrowing even small sums of money from the "quarry" introduced. One of the worst male crooks in the country, who has ruined more white girls than any of his kind, was frequently to be found among the "husbands" and escorts. This man's record alone is sufficient to damn the Radio Club.

The Bishop of London, who led a deputation to the Home Secretary against undesirable night clubs.

Some years ago, while living in the East End of London, this crook engaged a young girl as a servant and persuaded her to go through a form of marriage. When her ruin was complete he deserted her. Subsequently she remarried and was tried for bigamy. In passing a light sentence, the judge expressed a wish that the husbands and not their wretched victim had been brought before him.

"King of the Night Clubs"

Naturally the main topic of conversation in the club was the police raid. One woman with an interesting record was explaining how she had tried to fool the officers with a story that, having been refused drinks by the law-abiding barman, she had brought in a couple of bottles of whisky in order to "celebrate her birthday." We had hoped for a more imaginative yarn than that in such company!

Having dealt with the Radio Club, the police will be well advised to make several more visits to Soho. The Swan Club in Denman Street, though conducted with more restraint, is quite as fetid under the surface. So, too, is the Oak Club in Denman Place, which is a haunt of notorious characters and where several people have gone to their sorrow. Many have met rascals there, some of them jail-birds who have subsequently robbed them.

A stone's-throw away, in Ham Yard, is a recently established resort called the Havinoo Club. The title gives the clue to the proprietor, in this case the wife of Freddy Ford, of New Avenue and Cursitor Club notoriety, who received a well-deserved sentence of four months for the manner in which he conducted these establishments.

The Havinoo was opened by Mrs. Ford almost next door to the defunct New Avenue, while Freddy was still in Pentonville. Freddy is now free and sparing no efforts to re-establish himself once more as "King of the Night Clubs."

Why he should be permitted to resume his beastly business is a mystery which may be explicable to those who frame our laws, but certainly to no one else. Apart from his last conviction, he has been sent to jail twice for housebreaking, once for theft, once for conspiracy to defraud, to say nothing of a term of five years' penal servitude for attempted murder.

The night club "Queen"

Another club which must be carefully watched has just been opened in Air Street, Piccadilly. It is being used by women in the employment of the proprietor as a decoy den for half-drunken men with whom they have become acquainted in various restaurants and hotels.

The club cancer deeply rooted in the West End is now eating its way into the suburban areas. To name only one excellent imitation of the Soho Sewers, there is a club in the Brixton neighbourhood, frequented by South London's own detachment of the race-gang known as the "Benny Boys," one of whom is regarded in the underworld as the most daring thug in London.

In fairness to the reputation of a great figure in the club community, mention must be made of Mrs. Merrick, who reigned as queen of the Forty-Three Club, and many another, before our persistent exposures made life impossible for her, and the police completed her discomfiture by securing a sentence of six months for flagrant breaches of the licensing laws.

Paris shocked

On release she emigrated to France and opened premises in Montmartre, Paris, which she christened the Merrick Gaiety. Here she staged some undress cabaret shows which would have been quite impossible in London, and which astounded even the most blasé of the Paris libertines.

Mrs. Merrick is not entirely an exile. The call of the homeland proved too strong and she has reappeared in her old West End haunts. She may be seen frequently at the Forty-Three, which was continued by her daughter, May, or in a place in Golden Square, run by another of the Merrick tribe.

In her old age, Mrs. Merrick is becoming proud of the part she played in smashing the puritanical conventions which made life so uninteresting for the maidens of her own generation. She is now busily engaged on her reminiscences which, we understand, have been commissioned by an enterprising American editor. Such is fame!

AN ALMOND-EYED SKUNK

Girl-mother's Tragic Story

WE are far from advocating a colour ban in this country which might on occasion drive an infuriated public to grave extremities, but there are times when we feel bound to insist that steps be taken to impress on the negro and the Oriental that so long as they are in this country they must conform to the white man's code.

In Limehouse, in the coloured colony of Tottenham Court Road, and in our seaport towns, the wreckage of white womanhood at the hands of black men and yellow is appalling. Often the victims are young girls not yet of an age to appreciate the pitfalls before them.

An almond-eyed charmer

Here is one appalling and ghastly illustration. Vera Harvey, who lives in Amherst Road, Hackney, had learned more by the time she was fourteen than comes to the knowledge of most women of forty.

Shortly before last Christmas she met a Chinaman in Tottenham Court Road. Ah Ming, as the almond-eyed fascinator was called, did not take the trouble to ask Vera's age, and in any case had little appreciation of the spirit behind our Criminal Law Amendment Act fixing the age of consent at sixteen. There is no age of consent in China, and Ah Ming felt no prickings of conscience in pursuing his courtship.

A deaf appeal

After visits to theatres and other innocent enough excursions, the inevitable happened. Vera was taken to Ah Ming's apartments in Pitt Street, Tottenham Court Road, and before long she paid the penalty.

She told the Chinaman of her condition, but the news did not awaken in him any uxorious instincts. Instead, he threw her over as unfeelingly as he might a child-slave in Shanghai.

A half-caste baby was born, but pleadings to Ah Ming that he should accept responsibility and, if not marry the girl, at least support the child fell on deaf ears. A maintenance summons was taken out against him at North London Police Court, when some disgusting details were unfolded last week.

Ah Ming did not go out of his way to deny that the child was his. He frankly admitted intimacy on several occasions, but, smiling blandly, claimed that Vera went with him of her own free will and that she had also accepted money from him.

The girl denied the latter charge, but the case was dismissed for "lack of corroborative evidence." Mr. Samuel Pope, the magistrate, remarked that it was "a filthy, dirty business," and that he thought "both parties ought to be locked up and given hard labour."

We do not think Mr. Pope intended to refer to the girl herself, who, at the age of fifteen, is left with an illegitimate half-caste child to support and whose hopes of ever finding a white man prepared to marry her are remote.

If she escapes from the dope dens of Chinatown, she will be more fortunate than most of her sisters who have fallen a prey to the lusts of a yellow seducer.

Drastic punishment needed

We agree with Mr. Pope that this is a very detestable case, and the public would probably more than endorse our contention if they knew the sordid facts as we know them.

We call upon the police specially to investigate this case, and at once. Some very definite action is called for. Undesirable Chinese must be taught, in no uncertain fashion, that girls of fourteen cannot be lured into their dens and ruined unless the law of this country makes them pay an adequate penalty for such disgusting and abominable conduct.

What the Judge Said

Tribute to "John Bull"

IT is pleasant, in any walk of life, to find in the daily round opportunities of service to one's fellowmen. That is not the least consideration affecting our policy of warning the innocent and unwary against the shark and the charlatan.

The risks are many. If our facts are wrong, we must pay the price. A mistake, made in all good faith, may result in a costly libel action.

We are gratified to note that this confidence in us is established even in courts of law. The other day, Judge Head, at Hull County Court, so far declared his faith in the accuracy and honesty of JOHN BULL as to admit the production in evidence of a copy of one of our articles. The case before Judge Head was an action for breach of contract brought by a Hull journalist, Mr. Robert Wallace Lawson, against William Bloomfield, publisher, of Myton Chambers, Myton Street, Hull. Mr. Lawson claimed twenty-seven weeks' salary in respect of his engagement by Bloomfield as editor of a publication owned by Bloomfield.

Knowing that Bloomfield had been the subject of uncomplimentary notice in these columns, Mr. Lawson, prior to the hearing, wrote asking for our assistance. We sent him copies of articles which had appeared and also our dossier.

In cross-examination of Bloomfield, Mr. Waldo Briggs, counsel briefed for Mr. Lawson, at the instance of the National Union of Journalists, produced a copy of a JOHN BULL article, remarking that we did not think very highly of him. Bloomfield's reply was that because of his failure to pay for an advertisement we had sworn to "make or mar him."

Counsel for Bloomfield objected to the production of the articles, but Judge Head ruled that they were entirely relevant to the issue. And in accepting the word of Mr. Lawson against that of the defendant, and giving his judgment accordingly, he branded Bloomfield as the liar he is.

The Price of Courage

CRIPPLED soldiers on the scrap-heap, and miners with deeds of heroism to their credit, existing on the dole, are reminded forcibly that courage has no market value nor self-sacrifice a price. Our sailors know that too.

Consider the story of the crew of one of three Scottish steam drifters recently bought in Scotland by Spanish owners, and christened *Villar No.* 3.

The little fleet set sail for Huelva in Spain, but when twenty miles West of the Casquet Light in the Channel Islands they encountered heavy seas from a northerly gale. After hours of buffeting, the *Villar No.* 3 developed serious leaks. The pumps became choked and the water gained so rapidly that the crew had to bale the engine-room with buckets.

The captain decided to make for Berry Head. The gale did not abate and all hands must continue their desperate task of baling against the inrush of the sea. Two men, whose duty was to empty the buckets, had to be lashed to the portside.

Eventually the gale slackened and *Villar No.* 3 was able to put in at Brixham, on the Dorset coast. One of the crew had contracted pneumonia and others had to sign off, their place being filled by men from Plymouth. A new agreement, affecting the whole crew, was made, to cover the extra time, and *Villar No.* 3 proceeded on her journey to Huelva.

We do not know whether the full story of the epic fight of the drifter's crew was told to the Spanish owner. In any case, he was not so deeply stirred as to forget considerations of £ s. d. and refused to abide by the terms of the contract made at Brixham. He offered them a lump sum of £13 and told them to find their own way home, which they did at a cost of £7.

But, as we said, courage has no market value.

Seven Days More!

A Special Concession

OUR readers have worked so hard and so enthusiastically during our campaign for the million, that we are making a special concession for their benefit this week.

We are extending our offer of a half guinea gift for a further week to give those who, for one reason or another, have not yet qualified for it positively a last chance.

We should not have extended the offer at all had it not been for the fact that we are so impressed by the enthusiastic co-operation of our readers that we are anxious not to disappoint a single one of them.

So remember! This is your very last chance of obtaining our Gift. Lose this chance and you lose it for ever!

The verdict next week

We wish to stress this point. As we wish every reader to share in this great opportunity. If, at this eleventh hour, you decide to take advantage of our offer, do so without delay, as Coupon No. 8, which appears on the bottom left-hand corner of the back cover this week, is the *last one* with which you can commence to collect in order to complete the eight necessary to secure a gift.

The forms on page 2 of cover must reach us not later than first post Saturday, October 31, and we will see that not a single applicant is disappointed.

Meanwhile all those who are helping us to get the million will be interested to hear that the figures are now being examined by the accountants.

We shall publish our net sales in our next issue, and we confidently anticipate that both our readers and ourselves will be pleasantly surprised.

In fact we hope and believe that next Wednesday morning will prove the truth of Mr. G. E. Praill's prophecy: "A satisfied reader of JOHN BULL congratulates 999,999 others!"

Our final word

And talking of satisfaction, we like the idea of Mr. J. L. Norman who sends us the following brain-wave:

"John Bull & Co.
Capital Issue—One Million.
Interest—100 per cent.
Security—Guaranteed by Insurance.
Shares—2d.
Have you got one?"

We agree with Mr. Norman—naturally! It is evident to us that a great many of our friends agree with him. On Wednesday morning next we shall know just how many.

Incidentally we are making every effort to ensure that next week's JOHN BULL shall be a particularly striking issue—an issue in fact that no one can afford to miss.

The demand for it is bound to be enormous. Make sure of your copy by ordering it from your newsagent in advance.

One last word about your one last chance. Turn to page 2 of cover, and do it now!

Some Unpalatable Truths

by The Right Hon. PHILIP SNOWDEN, M.P.

IN this article Mr. Snowden puts forward his own point of view on the ethics of the present social system, which is not necessarily ours. Some of his facts are as unpalatable as some of his arguments are debatable. Our readers will form their own opinion

"THE test of an economic system," writes a defender of the present order, "is its success in providing us with a good world to live in." The capitalist system, from the point of view of material comfort, provides a very good world to live in for some people. But for the great majority of the population it gives no certainty that the week after next they will not be thrown upon the scrap-heap and will not have to tramp from workshop to workshop, begging for a chance to work to get food and shelter.

"The workman," says a living statesman, "has to find his way to the tomb, bleeding and footsore through the brambles and thorns of poverty." This is a rhetorical way of stating a painful fact.

Unemployment is not only the actual experience periodically of the great majority of the working-class, but the fear and anguish of possible unemployment are always in their minds. Notwithstanding the heroic efforts that a large proportion of the wage-earners make to provide for possible misfortune, a few weeks of unemployment or sickness throws them on the tender mercies of the Poor Law.

Equal opportunity for all

The average number of persons in receipt of Poor Law relief on a particular day during the last four years has been 1,500,000 in England and Wales alone. In the course of a year, probably three times that number of persons have had recourse for a time to this form of public relief.

Apart from the inroads which sickness and unemployment make on the earnings of the working-class, their wages, when in work, are not on the average sufficient, after the bare necessaries of existence have been secured, to provide the means to enjoy a moderate share of the reasonable comforts of a civilised life.

The test of an economic system is not that it provides some, or even the majority of the people, with necessaries, comfort and luxury, but that it affords the opportunity to all to share in progressive improvement in proportion to the capacity of industry to give these things.

One millionaire is no social compensation for a million paupers. It is the poverty of the millions of poor which constitute the social problem. But the relation between the existence of a rich class and a poor class is close and dependent. Material wealth, by which I do not mean merely money, however large the volume, is limited, and when a minority take a large proportion of it there is relative poverty for the majority.

Gambling with human life

When a rich man makes no good use of his riches the inevitable result is to accentuate the poverty of the poor. Those members of the wealthy class who are both idle and wasteful do nothing to remove the starvation, misery, physical degeneracy and degradation of the poor. There are, I am glad to say, some who recognise that their wealth is a trust to be used for the general benefit of humanity.

It must not be forgotten that the luxuries which the wealthy enjoy are provided by the labour of those who are denied even the means to enjoy moderate comfort. The labour of the workers builds palaces, and many of them live in hovels.

The rush to get rich that one may escape from the anxieties and hardships of poverty, the insatiable appetite which grows more rapacious by what it feeds upon, make trade and commerce a gamble, in which human welfare and considerations are largely ignored.

Trade is carried on primarily to make profits, and everything is subordinated to that end. In this mad rush the strong trample on the weak, and the governing motto is, "Every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost."

Food supplies and essential raw materials are "cornered," and production is restricted. Prices are raised to increase profits and helpless men, women and children suffer. Cargoes of fish are thrown back into the sea and cotton crops are burnt to create a limited supply to keep up prices and profits. The avowed policy and practice of many associations of manufacturers and growers is to limit the output of the associated firms, and to fine those members who violate the agreement.

Industry's terrible toll

The workers have to suffer from these practices in unemployment and the consumers in higher prices. These practices deliberately create poverty to increase individual profits.

In spite of all that has been done by legislation to curb the greed of these profiteers, the toll of life in the industrial field is still appalling, and to a great extent preventable. In the last completed year, the number of fatal and non-fatal accidents in registered factories and workshops in England and Wales was 125,551, which was an increase of 25 per cent. over the figures of the previous year!

In the coal-mines of this country in 1923 no fewer than 193,778 miners were injured, and 1,175 were killed! These figures were an increase of 20 per cent. over those of the previous year!

Apart from the liability to accident and death, the working conditions in industry, coupled with inadequate wages and terrible housing conditions, impair the physical health of the working population.

The first report of the Chief Medical Officer of the Ministry of Health states that "there is a serious amount of physical impairment, much of which is preventable, the tendency of which must be inevitably to undermine the physical stamina of the people, reducing their stamina and shortening their days." He estimates that the amount of lost time from unemployment through sickness is not less, in the aggregate, than 260,000 years per annum, for the insured population only.

Slavery still rampant

The Director of National Service during the War reported, from the medical examination of two and a half million men, that two-thirds of the industrial population were physically unfit to bear the strain of continuous hard work!

A report of the Registrar-General points out that 40 per cent. of the infantile mortality could be avoided if the health conditions of infant life generally could be improved up to the standard of the middle classes. A reference to the report of any medical officer of an industrial town will show the wide difference in the infantile death rates between the poorer and the better wards of the borough. At least half the children who die under the age of five are sacrificed to the social system.

Many of our great industrial towns, where huge fortunes have been accumulated out of industry, have 30 per cent. of the population living in what is officially described as a state of "overcrowding."

A few weeks ago there appeared in the Yorkshire papers extracts from the report of the sanitary inspector for Shipley, which is regarded [illegible]

The Rt. Hon. Philip Snowden, M.P., ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer

as a "model" town. Here are the facts of one of several cases quoted:

In another house which contained a living-room, a sitting-room, and bedrooms of 1,834 cubic feet and 1,300 cubic feet, there slept in the larger bedroom a widow, a male lodger, and daughters of the former of eighteen and twelve years. The two beds were end to end without any partition between. Sleeping in the smaller bedroom were four adult males (brothers), an adult sister, and an adult female lodger. The sitting-room was let to a man and his wife and child.

If this were the only case in the country it ought to cover us with shame and rouse us to energetic action. But it is only too painfully true that similar conditions exist all over the land.

The lucky brewer

Drink greatly aggravates social evils without a doubt, but the drink traffic is one of our great commercial institutions, and out of the misery it causes vast fortunes are accumulated. One brewery firm in the last forty years has paid in dividends the original subscribed capital twelve times over, and each £100 originally subscribed is now worth £2,000 in the market.

Capitalism is the most international of all institutions. Where profits are to be made there is its heart. Cheap labour—often semi-slave labour—is ruthlessly exploited, without regard to the effect upon labour conditions in the country of the capitalists' domicile. British capital is financing cotton and jute mills in China and India, where the conditions are as revolting as those which disgraced our factory system a century ago.

But the exploitation of this cheap labour brings in a golden harvest to certain British profit-mongers. Dividends of 50, 80 and 100 per cent. are the order of the day.

The most serious charge in the indictment of the present social system is not that it has failed to apply knowledge and resources to remove material poverty, but that in condemning the masses to lives of hardship and anxiety and misery it destroys their intellectual possibilities. The loss of industrial efficiency and productive power, through lack of organisation and of healthy conditions, is appalling and disastrous; but the loss from undeveloped mental capacity is incalculably greater.

The system not only destroys men's bodies, but it kills their minds and souls.

The problem is a human problem. It is not only How to make the best of material resources, but How to make the best of human beings.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. Sir A. STEEL-MAITLAND, M.P. Minister of Labour.

DEAR SIR ARTHUR,—I am afraid that some of the Labour Exchanges are being made unfair use of by sweating employers. There is the reported instance of the Shoreditch Exchange recruiting women as scrubbers at a firm in the West End which had the audacity to offer 16s. for a week's hard work. If the women refused this pittance they were disqualified from unemployment benefit as "not genuinely seeking work." Clearly this is most unfair. It is bad enough that these sweat-shops should exist without having them supplied with slave-labour through the medium of institutions ostensibly intended to benefit the workers. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. L. C. M. S. AMERY, M.P., Colonial Secretary.

SIR,—If you can drag your thoughts away from Mesopotamia for a moment, I should like to know why the Overseas Settlement Department is still sending emigrants to Western Australia. So desperate has the situation become that when the last emigrant vessel arrived, carrying a number of families from Great Britain who had been provided with "assisted passages," a determined attempt to prevent their landing was made by the local unemployed. Evidently there is a serious lack of co-ordination between your Department and the Dominion authorities. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. DAVID LLOYD GEORGE, M.P., Cheyne Walk, S.W.

SIR,—The system under which vast tracts in the Highlands of Scotland have been cleared of their populations to make room for rich men's sport has seldom been more trenchantly denounced than in your recent speech at Inverness. At the same time I do not quite see how your land reform proposals are going to touch this particular evil. What is needed is a comprehensive scheme for the taxation of land values. Those who enjoy the monopoly of the land must pay the community a fair price for their privileges.
JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir ALFRED MOND, M.P., Lowndes Square, S.W.

DEAR SIR ALFRED,—The note of sane optimism which cheered your audience at Weston-super-Mare the other evening is all too seldom heard. It is true, as you say, that Great Britain has always shown a marvellous capacity for adapting herself to new conditions, and there is no reason to suppose that the nation which, against tremendous odds, kept its end up in the Great War is going to sink into decay. Whatever is in store for us we shall face it all the better with a smile. As you might have added, but didn't, the "Reds" are far less dangerous than "the blues."
JOHN BULL.

To Captain W. WEDGWOOD BENN, D.S.O., M.P. Parliament Street, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—You are wise to warn your young supporters of the folly of exaggerating the importance of Communist propaganda. Equally I agree that Ministers of the Crown are making speeches every bit, or more, provocative of class conflict. But I must dissent from the assumption that yours is the only political Party embracing all classes. Even the Labour Party, to say nothing of Conservatives, can claim similar distinction, all of which proves the utter idiocy of any Party preaching class war. JOHN BULL.

To VISCOUNT ULLSWATER, G.C.B., Great Cumberland Place, W.

MY LORD,—Coming from a former Speaker of the House of Commons, I find your speech upon the Upper Chamber distinctly entertaining. You regard it as a great pity that so many famous peers are confined in this lethal atmosphere, and deplored the fact that the Lords occupied so low a degree of subordination to the Commons. Without questioning the accuracy of your descriptions, I fear, good sir, that, in this day of enlightened intelligence, you will find very few people to agree with you. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. the Hon. EDWARD LYTTELTON, D.D., Dean of Whitelands College, Chelsea.

DEAR DOCTOR,—Your downright assertion that "people have no right to be happy in this world" knocks me all of a heap. To suggest that the Maker of the Universe does not desire or approve of the happiness of His creatures is surely to twist and torture the plain meaning of the Christian creed. If human happiness is not an end we are at liberty to pursue, the sooner we are all dead the better. JOHN BULL.

To the CHIEF CONSTABLE, Acton.

DEAR SIR,—I hope you will give immediate attention to the complaint of the local branch of the National Union of Women Teachers. They state there have been many cases of men entering the girls' lavatories of the infants' schools. Is there any wonder that parents are feeling strongly? The law compels parents to send their children to school; the law has equal right to see children held secure from intrusions charged with the gravest peril. JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. B. M. DRAPPER, London.

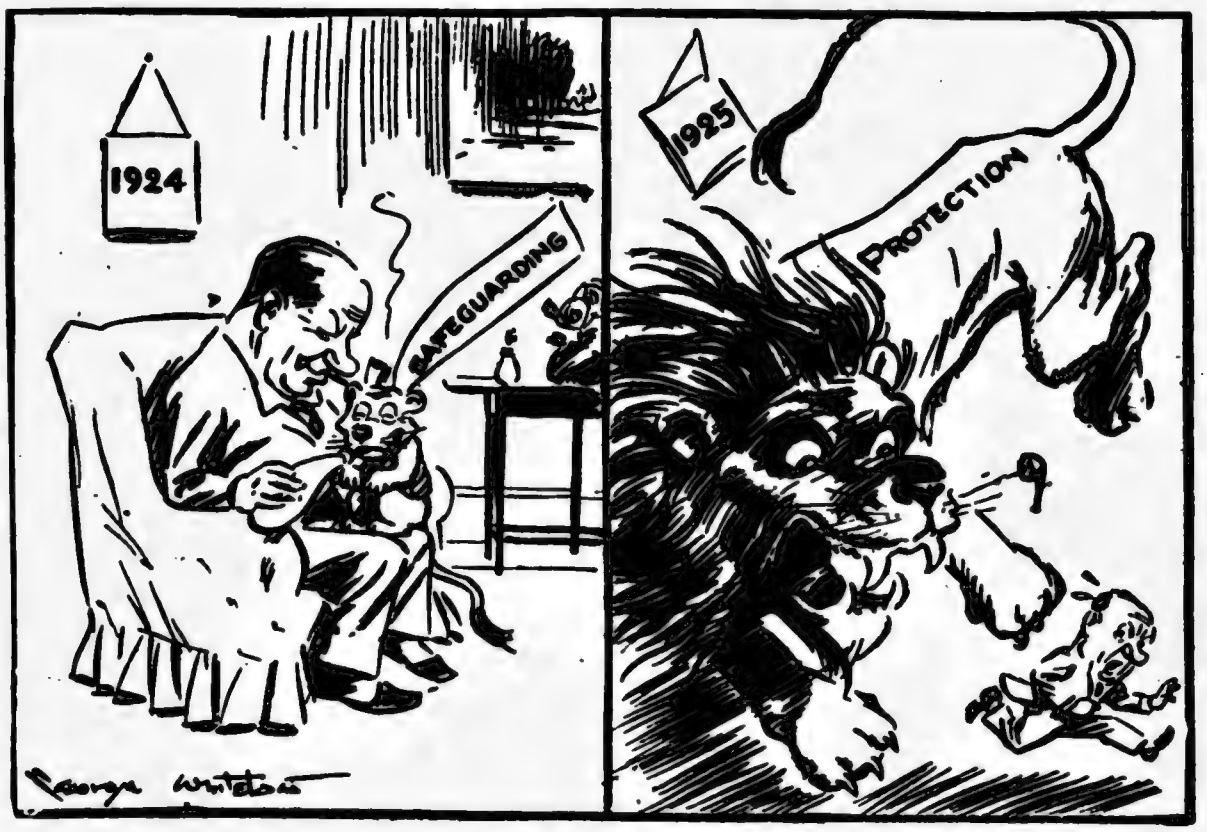
DEAR MADAM,—As a member of the Food Council you point out that while you are doing everything possible to lower bread prices you look to the women of the country to assist. They must buy only of bakers selling at the lower price. Thus, if the Council sets the pace it is only housewives who can make the running. A word to the wise should be sufficient. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. and Mrs. WALTER TOOKEY, Tunbridge Wells.

DEAR FRIENDS,—You have been married fifty-five years, have had a family of ten children, and, because you have just been awarded the local "Dunmow Flitch," I judge your marital career to have been one of peace and happiness. I congratulate you both. You provide a splendid foil to the disastrous unions about which the world hears so much. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. LEONARD DOCKRAY, Barlby, Yorks.

DEAR SIR,—Although you are nearly sixty years of age you cycle seventeen miles to work seven days a week. Employed by the Airedale Colliery Co., you work at your forge at the bottom of the Water Fryston Pit, and during the last four years you must have covered some 50,000 miles in order to keep this job. You think it worth while to keep off the dole and maintain your family in independence. It is the true British spirit.
JOHN BULL.



BALDWIN BOUGHT A PUP—AND THE PUP GREW UP!

Straight from the Shoulder

SIR KINGSLEY WOOD, M.P.: We are no longer a C3 nation, but we are not yet A1.

And never will be until slums are cleared and social conditions set right.

REV. W. W. CASH:—Brotherhood is a far more real thing in the world of Islam than it is in Christianity.

That is a strong indictment of Christianity from one in a position to know.

MR. STEPHEN EARLE:—You will get your cheap loaf and the operative will pay for the reduction.

Wrong, as your trade union secretary points out. Profits, not wages, will be reduced.

J. H. THOMAS, M.P.:—My experience of the present position makes me pessimistic.

Pessimism in a leader is inexcusable. It leads to disaster.

THE MASTER BAKERS:—We are jockeyed about, engineered into a false position, denounced and ridiculed.

A very small sense of public duty would have saved you from it all.

Without Fear or Favour

THE GREAT COAL LIE!

The First Blow

IF anything were needed to convince the Government that profiteering is going on in a blatantly unashamed manner the rapidity with which the bakers have been brought to heel by the Food Council supplies sufficient evidence.

We are delighted to see these profiteering food-mongers dragged out into the open, delighted to see them forced to defend a bad case in the full light of day.

Angry talk by the Master Bakers' Association of the "carping housewife" merely strengthens our conviction and the conviction of every housewife in the country, that the profiteers have robbed us for so long that they have come to regard their robbery as a right.

The Co-operative Societies deserve as much credit as the Food Council for the part they have played in forcing the bakers to disclose their hand. In face of their figures and their commercial practice what case is left for the profiteers?

Mr. Noyes, the secretary of the London Master Bakers' Protection Society—"Protection" is good in this instance!—does his cause no good by substituting anger for argument and threatening the country with a debased quality of bread if profiteering is prevented.

A threat of this nature is a serious matter, so serious indeed that the Government itself should take notice of it.

And it should proceed forthwith to give the Food Council the statutory powers without which it should never have been allowed to start its vitally important work.

Sweated Labour.

THE demand that British labour should in some way be protected from the unfair competition of foreign sweated products is an eminently reasonable one.

But between Protection by means of tariffs and protection in the sense we all desire there is a world of difference.

The principal centres of foreign sweating, against which the British working-man desires protection, are in Germany, France and Japan, and in each of these countries high tariffs are in force. It is very clear, therefore, that protective duties do not of themselves ensure a decent standard of wages.

Yet with strange inconsistency the British workman is urged to defend himself against the competition of underpaid labour by adopting the fiscal system which obtains in the very countries where underpaid labour is the general rule!

The League of Nations seeks to abolish sweating by international agreement enforcing a minimum wage standard throughout the world. This is a sound and enlightened policy; nor could any objection be taken if the British Government thought fit to prohibit the importation of certain lines of goods known to be the product of sweated labour.

MALIGNING THE MINERS

INSTEAD of using the taxpayers' subsidy to reorganise their mismanaged industry, the coal-owners are wasting huge sums in misleading propaganda. To blacken the miners by hiding the truth is a despicable trick

THE black propaganda of which the coal-owners are guilty is as mendacious as it is unintelligent. It is just as anti-social as "red" propaganda.

Sedentary and well-paid scribes have been set to work to blacken the character of the miner, to persuade the British public that he is a lazy fellow, and that the coal-owner is a perfect employer.

Figures are quoted to show that the individual output of the American miner is far bigger than that of the British miner. But it is not explained that coal-getting in America is a much easier job than here.

Nor is it told that the output of the British miner is higher than that of the German or Belgian miner. If such omissions are not mendacious, what is?

The fact is that the mines don't pay because the coal-owners have not the least idea how to run them on modern lines. They have been digging out coal for a century and cannot imagine that there is anything else to be done.

Mr. Evan Williams, President of the Coal Owners' Association.

But science has taught us that to consume coal in its natural form is a crime.

If this must be done, why not pulverise it to a powder and so effect a saving of 30 per cent. on the fuel bills? That such saving is possible is proved by recent experience in America, Germany and France. *In the last two mentioned countries plant for the process was supplied by British firms.*

A still more economical method is to subject the coal to carbonisation at suitable temperatures, to extract from it petroleum-like oil and rich gas and produce a residue of silvery, smokeless fuel of prime heating value.

THAT is what is being done by Germany to-day. In consequence she is not only distributing electrical energy far and wide, but also laying down long-distance gas mains. In a future war neither blockade nor air raid would disturb her too much, for she will be self-sufficient. Cheap power, light and heat will be "on tap" everywhere; agriculture will be industrialised and industry ruralised; all the amenities of the town will be brought to the country and those of the country to the town. That is the German plan, and already it is partially fulfilled.

Cheap power has facilitated the extraction of nitrogen from the air for the production of fertilisers which have turned barren lands into fruitful fields. The result is that for the first time in her history Germany is independent of foreign food supplies. And before long she will without a doubt get all the oil she may need from her own coal.

MEANWHILE, what are British coal-owners doing? Spending money on abusing the miner which ought to be devoted to a reorganisation of the industry, wringing their hands and bewailing that there is nothing to be done but to await ruin. When you talk to them of carbonisation they ask pathetically: "Please tell us where it is a commercial proposition?" We have supplied them with the information.

But why should they wait for others to teach them their business? Can it be that the great industry upon which the whole welfare of this country is dependent is run by men who have no brains? We are beginning to think so, for what other type of business man would wait for others to teach him his own business?

Scotland Yard

WE are in a position to state that there is grave unrest at Scotland Yard, and that a position is being created that will end in the resignation of Sir William Horwood and several of his chief officers.

Sir William's successor is being named—and it will be found *that another military appointment is to be made.* This is the root of half the trouble.

Scotland Yard should not be ruled by a military chief. It is a civil Department and should have a civil head.

The idea of a military chief for our police force is a war-time relic that should follow D.O.R.A. into a speedy tomb.

During the War the "Special Branch" performed a useful function. That function has been at an end for seven years, but the Special Branch still persists and is a constant drain on the country's resources.

We are not at war to-day, and there is no reason whatever for placing the control of our detective force in the hands of the military.

Further, we invite the Government to look into the system of promotion that rules at the Yard. An official enquiry would reveal a state of affairs verging on a scandal.

We make these remarks in no spirit of carping criticism. We regard our detective force as the finest in the world and our only wish is to see that nothing prevents its efficiency having full scope.

To sack the Special Branch, give the Yard a civil chief, and cleanse it of the abuses that are now rampant is an imperative duty that the Home Office must not shirk.

Cruel Sports.

AT the New Malden Police Court last week, Alfred Cheeseman and Arthur Hazell, junr., were charged with "causing unnecessary suffering to captive rabbits by causing them to be worried by dogs."

The magistrates fined them each £10. The proceedings arose out of the so-called "sport" of rabbit-coursing, the only excuse the defendant Cheeseman could find being that he considered there was no harm in what he had done so long as the law permitted "thirty-six hounds in a pack to chase a hare till she drops dead from exhaustion."

A partial answer to this argument is that two blacks do not make a white, but it is not a complete answer. The aristocratic game of hare and hounds has far too much in common with the brutal pastime in which so many working men seem to take a depraved pleasure.

For our part, we would willingly see both of these cruel amusements placed under the ban of the law. The only redeeming feature of the rich man's game is that the hare has just a chance of escaping. The poor hunted rabbit thrown to the dogs in an enclosed field has none.

The demand for this banning of cruel sports is based on a certain knowledge that the moral degradation that results has ill effects on society.

Captain or Cabin Boy?

by **A. G. GARDINER**

WHAT has the Government accomplished in its first year of office? Its record is one of appalling failure. None of the problems which confronted the nation a year ago is any nearer solution. Is Mr. Baldwin captain of his ship, or has he been degraded to cabin boy?

The Rt. Hon. Stanley Baldwin, M.P., Prime Minister

I HAVE received a copy of "The First Year's Work," a pamphlet issued to show what the Government has done since it came into office. It may be useful to supplement this review with a few comments. When Mr. Baldwin resumed power last November he had universal good will behind him. We all wanted him to make a good job of his task for the simple reason that his success would be our success.

Some of us, irrespective of Party, wanted it for the further reason that we like the man, his fairness of mind, his simplicity of life and his disinterested public spirit. We should still like to think that these qualities outweigh his manifest defects, his lack of tact, his aloofness from the current of things, his sense of drifting with the tide rather than masterfully handling his ship.

If he were the real navigator, and if his spirit governed the direction, we should be more happy. But we feel that it is not his hand which is on the tiller, but the more aggressive and forceful hands of people like Mr. Amery and Mr. Churchill, and frankly we do not trust the people like Mr. Amery and Mr. Churchill.

A meagre menu

If we turn to this record of what Mr. Baldwin's Government has done we shall not find much ground for reassurance. The table is set with a multitude of dishes; but when you take off the covers there is little or nothing in them, and you retire from the table with your hunger unappeased.

We were not entitled to ask sensational results of Mr. Baldwin in his first year. I don't believe an archangel if he were in Downing Street could give us a miracle. We have spent ten years of war and so-called peace in destroying European civilisation and it will take a long time to build it up again. We must have patience, good temper and fortitude. We must know the sort of structure we want to put up in place of the old, and we must start the foundations right.

The main problems which confronted Mr. Baldwin when he came into power were the depression in trade, unemployment, heavy taxation and the condition of Europe. It would not be fair to expect that these problems have been solved, but it is fair to expect that they had been tackled, and tackled in the right spirit.

The unbalanced ledger

And it is in this respect that the record is barren and disquieting. Trade is not better than it was a year ago: it is worse. I do not think anyone who follows the monthly statement of imports and exports can fail to see that this year the balance of trade will go definitely and emphatically against us.

Imports will exceed exports in value this year by not less than 350 millions sterling—that is, more than our earnings from foreign loans and from shipping will cover. For the first time in history the ledger of our national housekeeping will be against us.

Can it be denied that this grave situation is unconnected with the policy of the Government? I do not think it can. The last tilt of the scale has come directly from the premature policy of forcing a return to the gold standard which has made British goods dearer abroad, reduced the bulk of our trade, and in doing so has increased unemployment at home.

Incidentally this great blunder has had another disastrous consequence. Since it has made it more difficult on the gold standard scale of selling prices to hold our markets abroad, it has aggravated the wages problem at home.

Industry's ominous outlook

As we cannot sell at present prices we must produce more cheaply. The manufacturers must either close down or cut down. Hence the struggle to reduce wages and the present ominous outlook of the industrial world.

There is one other direction in which the gold standard policy has checked business. In order to make that standard possible we have stopped loans abroad. We have seen the astonishing novelty of Australia going to New York instead of to London to borrow. That means that Australia has bought goods in America instead of in England, for a loan borrowed is largely only a name for goods bought.

Against these grave checks to the recovery of trade, what have we? Tariffs on silk, artificial silk, lace and other commodities which the consumer will pay (on this point, let every woman carefully note the comparative prices of, say, artificial silk stockings in June last and January next) and an enormous increase in the cost of the Customs service. That is the comment that has to be made on the Government's policy for reviving trade and diminishing unemployment.

Take the other large body of questions—those relating to economy in administration and peace. It ought to be clear to the dullest intelligence by this time that the only prospect of restoring this country is in establishing Europe on a secure peace basis, and that the only prospect of reducing expenditure is by reducing the staggering burden of armaments.

The two questions are, of course, really one. They centre in making the League of Nations the effective means of securing such a basis of peace and mutually guaranteed security that general disarmament will be possible. Mr. Baldwin is a sincere believer in the League, but, though at Aix, he did not trouble to step across to Geneva to give the Assembly his blessing, and the comment on that Assembly was that we "Blocked everything and initiated nothing."

Meanwhile, his Government has not diminished armaments. It has increased them. It has revived the wasteful and provocative scheme of constructing at immense cost a naval base at Singapore so that we can fight in the Pacific. Against whom? Japan? America? Which? Or is it both? And we have embarked on a new cruiser programme, the ultimate cost of which will be £57,000,000.

The captain's bad crew

The result is that the public finance of this country is more ominous than it has been in modern history. The next Budget will be a painful experience for the country.

These are some of the considerations which are suggested by a survey of the first year's work of the Government. They find no reflection in the pamphlet before me, but I suggest to Mr. Baldwin that they represent the touchstone of his success or his failure.

I still believe in him personally, in his sincerity, good sense and good will; but I doubt his initiative and his driving power, and I entirely distrust the adventurous men who surround him, dominate him and are committing him to a policy which will be fatal to our finance, our trade and security.

Children are slaughtered in thousands through the insane methods employed in milk distribution

Death On

THE new order providing for the periodical inspection of milking cows and for the destruction of those found to be tubercular is working well, and doubtless doing good. But we have a way in England of spending vast sums to stop one effect of a trouble, while leaving other and larger effects untouched. That is what we have done in the case of our milk-supply. We incur a vast expense to get rid of tuberculous cows, but leave openings for tubercular germs in other ways.

Sir William Watson Cheyne

Sir William Watson Cheyne, the eminent surgeon, lately told the House of Commons how the authorities in one town had ordered the "removal" of a cow which had been the cause of tuberculous bones and glands in a number of children; but, as the cow had not been condemned to be killed, she was merely "removed" to another dairy.

But it is in the process of distributing the milk that the mischief is most flagrant and terrible. The Astor Committee described the method of retailing milk in the streets of our cities by open can and dipper as "a survival of the early days of milk-vending."

THE gutters of city roads are veritable breeding-grounds of bacteria, and every breath of wind lifts millions of these disease germs into the milkman's open can. Certified milk of the first grade must not contain more than thirty thousand bacteria of any kind in a cubic centimetre; but samples of milk brought by train from the country to St. Pancras were found to contain from one to five millions!

Eighteen samples were examined and were found "almost without exception very bad." In some cases the poison germs — pus-forming organisms particularly dangerous to children—were described as "innumerable."

The transit of milk by railway at too high a temperature results in great multiplication of the disease germs, and a certain amount of dust inevitably penetrates the churns during the journey. Three samples of milk indiscriminately bought in Brighton, Kemptown and Hove were all found "unfit for consumption." Of 432 samples

Who's Hushing It Up?

by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

THE industry of the country is in a bad way, and there is no use disguising the fact. Let the workers be told the truth. The Government and trade union officials must cease dallying with the trouble by resort to lying and hypocrisy—that time is past

The late Mr. Fred Bramley, who never scrupled to tell his colleagues the blunt truth

LETTERS have long reached me from many parts of the country denouncing the brutal mind and merciless heart of the capitalist. But now a letter reaches me which denounces a number of paymasters who do not belong to the capitalist class at all, and who actually spend a considerable part of their philanthropic time in ascribing the sufferings and sorrows of mankind to the hated capitalist.

What am I to make of this letter? It encloses a handbill announcing "a Mass Meeting of Employees of Trade Unions" and invites "General Secretaries, Executive Members of Trade Unions, and Officials" to attend this meeting, "and hear their employees' opinions of the treatment meted out to them." The handbill ends with this statement, "If you are a Trade Union Employee, this meeting is in your interest and you should attend."

According to my correspondent, "very few trade unions and Labour Parties pay their clerks the rate fixed by the National Union of Clerks," and now, "promised further reductions, the clerks threaten to strike!" Comment, he says, is needless.

Spirit willing, flesh weak

But there is a comment to be made on this matter which is not needless. It is a comment which, properly considered, might save British industry from the perpetual and destructive strike and deliver thousands of homes in the country from suffering and despair. Let us attempt to get it into currency.

I do not believe that the executive members of trade unions are callous-hearted men. I refuse to believe that they would not, if they had the means, pay their clerks the rate of wages which they generously fix for the clerks of other employers.

I am sure that they practise a cheeseparing economy in their trade union offices with extreme regret, and solely because they are obliged to do so by the state of their funds, and that they spend a considerable part of their time in worrying over the domestic straits of the humble employees who type their letters, post their ledgers, and keep their petty cash.

Nothing on earth will persuade me to regard these philanthropic reformers as bloodsuckers and despots gloating over the miseries of their poor clerks like an abominable capitalist.

Shuffling with truth

But I am driven to the conclusion that they are not so scrupulously honest with themselves as they ought to be, for their own good and for their own moral safety. They must consciously be practising a form of cant which is extremely bad for human character. I will not call them Chadbands and Pecksniffs, but I do think they are developing habits of the mind which may land them eventually in a poisonous form of hypocrisy.

They are clearly practising what they do not preach, and demanding of others virtues which they themselves do not possess; and although this dishonesty is not for any direct personal gain, it is nevertheless a kind of shuffling with truth which is highly injurious to moral health.

It will be plain that this is so if I suggest a course of conduct for these trade union officials more consonant with their own domestic habits. I suggest that they might serve their country's needs, and help the workers to real prosperity, if they had the manliness to stand up on public platforms and tell Labour the truth of our economic situation. Imagine, for example, the effect of such an utterance as this:

"The industrial situation is so serious that we ourselves cannot pay our clerks a living wage. If we, who encounter no competition, and are not trading in the markets of an impoverished world, but are sheltered and protected on every side, cannot pay our clerks a living wage, how can we expect the industrialists and manufacturers of the country to pay the wages which we have demanded in times of prosperity? Let us get rid of cant, and face the facts of our situation like honest men.

"To put trade on its feet, to lower the cost of living, and to provide ourselves with the revenue necessary to pay our clerks a living wage, it is necessary that we collaborate with the manufacturers to create the wealth we are so desirous to distribute among our supporters. This wealth does not exist. It has got to be created.

"Higher wages are not got out of an empty bucket. They have got to be brought into existence as goods and merchandise. Let us, then, put the strike out of our consideration, and work hard to produce the higher wages for which we shall never cease to ask."

The effect of bad example

There is one excuse for these trade union officials. The example set them by the Government is a thoroughly bad example. Mr. Baldwin surveys the housing difficulties in Glasgow and says, "Have I given you only £160 a house? My dear fellows, take an extra £40. I give you £200 a house with all the pleasure in life." Splendid Mr. Baldwin! Generous Mr. Baldwin! And when we consider his Widows' Pensions and his Coal Subsidy, Munificent Mr. Baldwin!

But is it not true that this splendid generosity is practised at the expense of other people? Just as the trade union officials are generous to the clerks of other people, with the money of other people, so the present Government is generous to all and sundry with money which is not theirs, but other people's.

It is good to have social reform. I have fought for it all my life; I shall continue to fight for it as long as I live. But I do not believe in the social reform demanded by sweating trade union officials, or by a cowardly Government angling for votes. I not only hate such social reform as I hate cant and humbug, but I fear it as a spirit which may bring the nation to disastrous ruin.

First earn, then spend

To be a fine fellow at other people's expense is the road to moral perdition; and to be a social reformer at other people's expense is the road to economic destruction.

What we have to do, all of us, *and solely in our own interest*, is to postpone social reform, and put every thought of strife and contention clean out of our minds, until we have got British industry on its feet, with the Red Duster of the British Mercantile Marine flying in all the ports of the world.

We have got to create the wealth we want to distribute among the people in the form of higher wages, and we have got to create the wealth we long to spend on making British civilisation a more noble and splendid instrument of evolution.

Is it not true that no man can milk a dry cow? and is it not wisdom to feed a cow well that is still capable of yielding milk?

...e Doorstep

...examined for the London County Council about ...one in three proved to be tuberculous.

But, of course, the worst consequences result ...from the doorstep milk-jug. This open receptacle ...of disease germs is, according to the principal of ...the Institute of Hygiene, far more productive of ...disease than tubercular cows. "There are more ...germs in the open street," says this authority, "than in a sewer, and many of the deadliest of ...these, typhoid for instance, find milk an ideal ...medium."

The obvious remedy which ought to be universally enforced, as it is in New York and many cities of the States and Canada, is to deliver milk in bottles. But even this remedy is futile unless the bottling is done at the dairy.

A CORRESPONDENT describes to us the process of bottling as practised by some of the London dairy companies. When the churns arrive at the depots they are emptied into open pails on the street kerb at about the time when the scavengers are emptying the garbage bins into their uncovered carts; and then the milk is bottled generally in the basements of the dairies.

The only way in which bottling can be made an effective protection is by doing it as soon as the milk has been drawn from the cows and cooled.

by *ALEX. M. THOMPSON* ("Dangle")

Yet another danger to the public health lies in the watering of milk. Scarcely a day passes without at least one prosecution for adulteration. Let one example typify the rest.

At Marylebone, the other day, a milkman was fined £20 for selling milk deficient in fat. Three previous convictions were proved against him, yet he was let off with a fine. Every offence which adds to the risk of conveying disease to our babies through their staple food ought to be treated as a crime of most serious import.

SIR W. WATSON CHEYNE told the House of Commons that 60 per cent. of tuberculous bones, joints and glands in children are caused by tuberculous milk. At least 20 per cent. of consumptive cases in human beings is due to animal infection. Clearly then the man who adulterates milk for the sake of a little extra profit or who, to spare himself trouble, neglects precautions that might save children's lives, is morally even more guilty than many a passionate man who commits murder.

Mothers who have seen their little ones suffer the wasting horror of consumption will need no argument to enforce that point. I wish the urgency of the case could be made equally clear to the Minister of Health.

After your Evening meal

indulge your palate in a Manikin. It costs but a trifle in spite of its choiceness, and you'll find the Mild Havana Flavour a most welcome change from your every-day pipe or cigarette.

Nothing is so soothing to aching nerves as a choice cigar, and after your evening meal, a Manikin produces at the close of a trying day that delightful sense of restful content which is so refreshing and beneficial to the health. Try them to-night.

Smoke

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10—1/8
15—2/6
25—4/2

The Ideal WEEK-END Smoke 5—10d.

In cartons.

ARNOLD BENNETT EXPOSED

by The Rev. THOMAS TIPLADY.

"MR. ARNOLD BENNETT has made a most cowardly attack on the Wesleyan Church of his youth," says our contributor. "'John Bull' has a reputation for fairness, and you would be doing a public service if you would allow me to deal with him"

MR. ARNOLD BENNETT'S prestige during the last few weeks has suffered a tremendous fall. He has, in fact, met his Waterloo. On September 14, he published "What I Believe," in the *Daily Express*.

It began in a very high and mighty style, well calculated to impress "the million" who have no special knowledge of the subject. At this he is an adept. In his "Truth about an Author," he says: "Every night I laboured dully and obstinately, excogitating, inventing, grinding out, bent always to the squalid and bizarre tastes of the million, and ever striving after 'catchiness' and 'actuality.'"

With his eye still on the million, Mr. Bennett began the second paragraph of his *Daily Express* article with the words: "I know personally one or two men of real intelligence who stand by the tenets of the Anglican variety, or some other variety, of Christian doctrine—though always with considerable mental reservations. Also I read one or two contemporary Christian writers who appear to me to possess real intelligence."

Having assured his readers that Christians have little or no intelligence, the great Jove prepares to scatter his thunderbolts.

Ignorant Mr. Bennett!

Unfortunately, he has little material out of which he can make thunderbolts. He knows next to nothing of the vast literature which has grown up round Christianity. He is also, I believe, ignorant of both the Greek and Hebrew in which the Bible was written. But Mr. Bennett is wonderfully clever in hiding his ignorance.

He puts all his goods in the shop window, and the casual passerby is deceived into thinking that he has a lot more goods on the shelves. In 1900, he confessed to three qualities on which "I have traded ever since." The third one he says is "the invaluable, despicable, disingenuous, journalistic faculty of seeming to know much more than one does know.

"None knew better than I that, in any exact, scholarly sense, I knew nothing of literature. Nevertheless, I should have been singularly blind not to see that I knew far more about literature than nine-tenths of the people around me. These people pronounced me an authority, and I speedily accepted myself as an authority. By insensible degrees I began to assume the pose of an authority.

"I have carried that pose into newspaper offices, and the very arcana of literary culture, and never yet met with a disaster. Yet in the whole of my life I have not devoted one day to the systematic study of literature. In truth, it is absurdly easy to impress even persons who, in the customary meaning of the term, have the right to call themselves well educated." Clever man!

The bluff that failed

Having "never yet met with a disaster" while posing as an authority on literature, he ventures forth in the assurance that he can bluff "the million" into accepting him as an authority on religion. His venture was a ghastly failure. Though religion is based on faith, reason is a necessary element in theology.

Unfortunately for him, reasoning is not Mr. Bennett's forte. He has always relied on his power of assertion to supply his deficiencies in reasoning, and he went joyfully to his doom.

He even forgot in the middle what he had said at the beginning, or else he changed his creed as he went along. He began by saying, "I do not believe, and never have at any time believed, in the immortality of the soul." But, later on, he said, "On a balance of probabilities I am inclined to accept the theory of a future life."

Moreover, after denying any belief in heaven or hell, he said, "I think that every act counts *for ever*, either for or against the ultimate fulfilment of happiness."

On September 29, Mr. Bennett wrote a second article which was supposed to be a reply to the critics of his first article, but was, in fact, simply a smoke-screen under cover of which Mr. Bennett made his escape from the stricken field.

Jove stays on the heights

He dealt with the mild comments of the Bishops and praised them for their deferential attitude—"admirable spirit of kindliness"—but he refused absolutely to reply to his chief critic, Dr. Norwood. He said that Dr. Norwood, "fulminating in the security of a pulpit," had been "rude" to him, that is, guilty of *lese majeste*, and that he could not come down to "this plane."

Besides, Dr. Norwood had been ungrateful. Mr. Bennett had said, in his first article, "I should not care to assert that in the field of morals Christ was not the greatest man that ever lived." Instead of being grateful for Mr. Bennett's condescension, Dr. Norwood had replied, "His pat on the back to Jesus is offensive." Think of it!

"I was ready," says the aggrieved Mr. Bennett in the second article, "to agree that Jesus was the greatest man that ever lived," and Dr. Norwood had not thanked him for his generosity.

Dr. Norwood, being a modest man, had not realised how hard it was for Mr. Bennett to acknowledge that another than himself was "the greatest man that ever lived." It was really very generous of Mr. Bennett, and the doctor had not appreciated it.

Dr. Norwood now got permission to reply at length to Mr. Bennett's first article, not in "the security of a pulpit," but in the newspaper which Mr. Bennett had used.

He who runs away

But Dr. Norwood might as well have tried to catch a fox without horses or hounds. Next day the *Daily Express* contained "Arnold Bennett's Last Word"—a short letter in which he said, "I do not propose to write anything further about Christian dogma," and completely ignoring Dr. Norwood's challenge. Holding that discretion was the better part of valour, the great man ran away.

He could not, however, run away from the consequences. He was a public man, and he had thrust this controversy before the public. The public wished to see the matter fought out. And here was a famous writer who started a controversy and ran away from it.

Mr. Bennett had to do something to restore his shattered reputation. But what he has chosen to do has shattered it irretrievably.

The Rev. Thomas Tiplady.

Persecuted in one city, Mr. Bennett fled to another. He left the *Daily Express* and went into the *Evening Standard*. Having escaped Dr. Norwood with the public declaration, "I do not propose to write anything further about Christian dogma," he began to write again twelve days later.

Ringing the changes

He did not "come back" because he had plucked up courage to fight Dr. Norwood. He came back to make excuses for his views. In order to defend himself for the views of religion which he holds, he attacked the dead and the aged—those who, unlike Dr. Norwood, cannot offer any reply.

Like myself, he was brought up in a Wesleyan Sunday School and taught by teachers who lovingly, and without payment, gave their services to us week by week and year by year. These sainted dead Mr. Bennett now attacks.

He says: "Nothing happened in my childhood to foster in me any religious faith. And there were many things calculated to destroy faith. One of these was the fact that some of the pillars of the chapel had a rather dubious reputation for commercial integrity."

Slandering the dead

Note the word "reputation." He has no proof against them, and he needs none. They are the humble, and you can say what you like against unknown dead. These people whom Mr. Bennett slanders were just ordinary folk living in the Potteries. Simple, loving, Sunday school workers, they little knew that they were cherishing an ingrate who would some day foul their graves.

But even this is not enough for him. As an excuse for unbeliefs which he cannot adequately defend by arguments, he even goes beyond the shame of Ham, son of Noah. He tears the shroud from his own father, and exposes his nakedness to the public. He says: "But the thing that most damaged in me the chances of a secure religious belief was the religious misbehaviour of my father."

A man who can write that sentence in a daily newspaper is outside the pale.

From the beginning of time it has always been regarded as the primal sorrow to have no son to close the eyes in death, to continue the family name in respect, and to ensure honourable burial. Now, he who has no son may rejoice.

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(The Famous Cricketer)
in his BARRY OVERCOAT
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You will need a Barrico, if not to-day, then to-morrow, or the next day—why not secure it at once at this special bargain price?

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It stimulates the flow of saliva which flushes away these waste things that otherwise would cause decay.

Use Wrigley's because it's a delightful sweetmeat that costs very little and lasts a long time. But use it also because it's an important aid to health.

Buy it for the children. They love it and it does them good.

Buy it for yourself and use it after every meal.

Note.—Digestion also is benefited by the use of Wrigley's. The natural processes are stimulated by an extra flow of juices. Wrigley's brings a feeling of well-being and comfort after a full meal.

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Even if you are pressed for time, there is no need to deprive your family—or your purse—of the advantages of Quaker for breakfast. Use *Quick* Quaker Oats, and you can make steaming platefuls of this delicious health-food as quickly as you can make the tea.

There are two kinds of Quaker—Original Quaker and *Quick* Quaker. "Original" is the kind you have always known. *Quick* Quaker is the same in wonderful flavour, the same in food value, the same in price, but it cooks perfectly in 3 to 5 minutes.

There is no better way to keep off winter chills and colds than to serve Quaker for breakfast. It saves money, too. No other food gives so much nourishment so cheaply. Quaker builds body, builds brain, gives stamina and vim.

Your grocer sells both at 9½d. and 5d. a packet.

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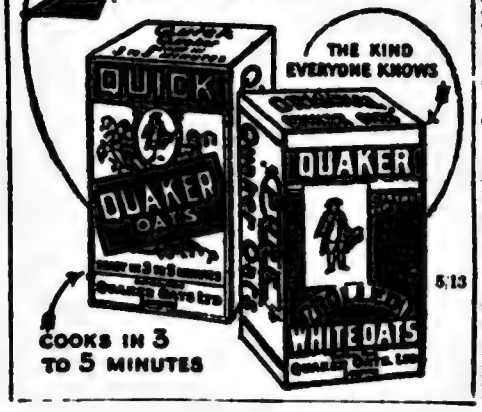


CHILDREN OF THE LOST

A BLOT ON THE NATION'S CONSCIENCE

by **Father CRAVEN** *(Administrator of the Crusade of Rescue)*

IT is astonishing how the national conscience will rise to the condemnation of some great social evil, and yet remain dormant when brought face to face with another, less spectacular in its presentation, but of far greater consequence to the community.

National feeling will show the utmost compassion for destitute children and lift its great voice in denouncing their condition and treatment and demanding a chance. But there it seems to stop. It is as if in a vague general way it realises what a menace this problem is to our nation's progress, and the crime that it constitutes against our vaunted civilisation.

Here are children "born in sin," cradled in crime, taught evil before anything else. This is the foul spring which feeds our highways with ruffians, our prisons with convicts; our cities with profligates and our streets with prostitutes. We talk of the "dream of childhood," but forget the nightmare of many young lives budding into the blackness of hell.

Conditions worse than death

I maintain that to permit conditions which allow children to grow up steeped from their infancy in vice of every kind, allowing their virgin souls to be seared by the flames of immoral iniquities too terrible to name, is infinitely worse than destroying their bodies.

The public generally are still completely innocent of the conditions into which so many of our poor children are born.

A story reported to me the other day was of a small boy, seven years of age, whose mother was a woman of evil life and utterly depraved. The garrison town in which she lived had seen her many times convicted in the police court, until at last in disgrace she was banished. She came to London, bringing this unfortunate boy with her. In London she continued her horrible trade until, prostrated by a loathsome disease and lack of money, she was turned into the streets.

Bad as was the woman's plight, that of the child was worse. No home! No religion! No mother's love! No father's protection! This horrible sequence of negatives was hunting the lad like a pack of hungry wolves.

Life a hopeless tragedy

A little grey-faced boy with dull, lustreless eyes and the air of one who had already found life a hopeless tragedy, stood before me one afternoon. He showed no fear, for he had found the past so full of cruelty that the future could hold nothing worse. My cheery greeting moved him to no response. Pretty pictures and the prospect of jam for tea failed to rouse him from his apathy. All childish animation had been stamped out of him and he seemed to think that this unusual treatment must be the prelude to something more dreadful than he had ever known before.

For five years he had stood in the gutter beside a professional beggar, looking and acting a part, receiving brutal reprimands whenever he failed successfully to solicit alms from those who passed.

Such children are lost before they are born. Not only are they damned into the world, but their early years are a period in which all prospects of good and great achievement are also damned.

This sad scandal of our child life is one of our most imperative problems. It is a leakage whereby the life-blood of the nation is slowly but surely ebbing away.

Father Craven

Cardinal Manning said: "A child's needless tear is a blood blot on the earth," but there is something far sadder even than seeing a child weep, and that is to see it forced into those by-paths of depraved and unscrupulous living, which lead it eventually into the vortex of vice and the cesspool of crime.

The country's duty

Britain must do more than look with compassion upon this sordid spectacle. She must resensitise her conscience until it can know no rest, until powers are placed within the hands of those who can administer stern punishment to all who commit these crimes against the nation's youth.

The Politician's Pawnshop

by **The Hon. PERCY BAYLEST**

IN almost every country in the world to-day there are discontent and dissatisfaction. The formerly placid body of electors has shown a significant desire to do things for itself, and statesmen and politicians of all nationalities are perturbed.

They cannot find the cause of the discontent, and pretend that every disturbance and every agitation are organised by some mythical "Reds." They are supported in this theory by their spoonfed Press.

I would recommend these politicians to look nearer home for the cause of a people's restlessness. I am rapidly being forced to the conclusion that the politicians are themselves to blame for the disillusionment of the public; that their own insincerity is responsible for our lack of faith in them.

THE working man of this country, and of every other country, has awakened to the realisation of the part he plays in the politicians' scheme of things. He knows now that he is their best friend at election time, and that he is forgotten the moment the election is over.

Clearly fixed in his mind are many of the pet phrases of the past years. He remembers talk of a "war to end war," but all around him he sees preparations for the next conflict that will take away his boys.

He once heard something of "homes fit for heroes." He looks about him and sees the filthy, disease-breeding slums that we still tolerate in our cities. Is it small wonder that he grins rather sardonically when his Member of Parliament talks of garden cities for artisans?

THEN there was the seductive phrase, "A living wage for all." To every man and woman that meant a wage that would enable them to live in comparative comfort, a wage that would keep body and soul together, a wage that would allow something over for playtime and joy. It meant freedom from industrial slavery and oppression, and a new hope for humanity.

The politicians went back on their word, or they forgot they had promised such a thing. What did a living wage to the workers mean when they, the politicians, were all right!

There are Members of Parliament, or senators, or anything you like to call them in their own country, who are enjoying prosperity to-day because of the faith in them held by other men and women. They do not think of honouring their pledges, because they do not think of their people. They belong to all Parties; they are all tarred with the same brush.

I am convinced that it is this insincerity in public work, this inability to act the spoken word, that is responsible for our disillusionment. There is no need for the politicians to investigate the causes of unrest. They are only too obvious. It isn't the "Reds." It isn't anarchy in a new form.

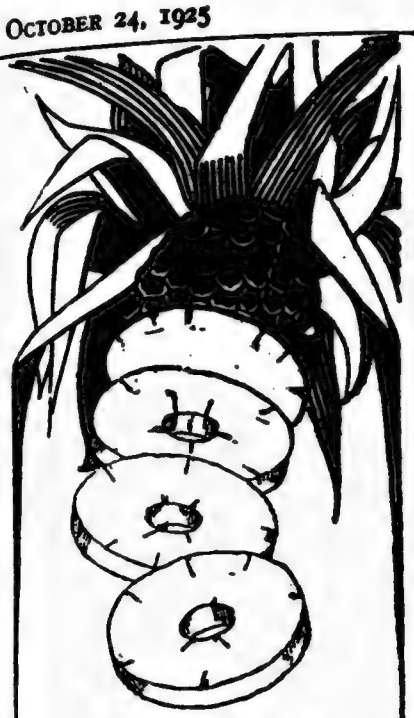
It is the "powers that be" themselves. Consistently and determinedly they have broken the people's faith. They have promised the millennium and given—mud!

What we need is a new spirit in politics—the spirit of service. We must think of the community and not of the individual.

If the men who promised employment would get down to the causes of unemployment and remove this scourge; if the men who talked of wiping out the slums would remember their words and try to live up to them; if the so-called peace-seekers would stop trying to make war—then, indeed, we might have a returning faith in the electoral body.

BUT we cannot afford to waste much more time. The patience of the people has been nearly exhausted in the last few years—especially since the end of the War—and a move must be made quickly.

The electors themselves must see that they put in power only men whose word they can depend upon, and whose aim is not to seek advancement of self, but good for the community



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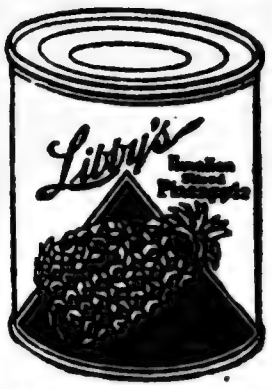

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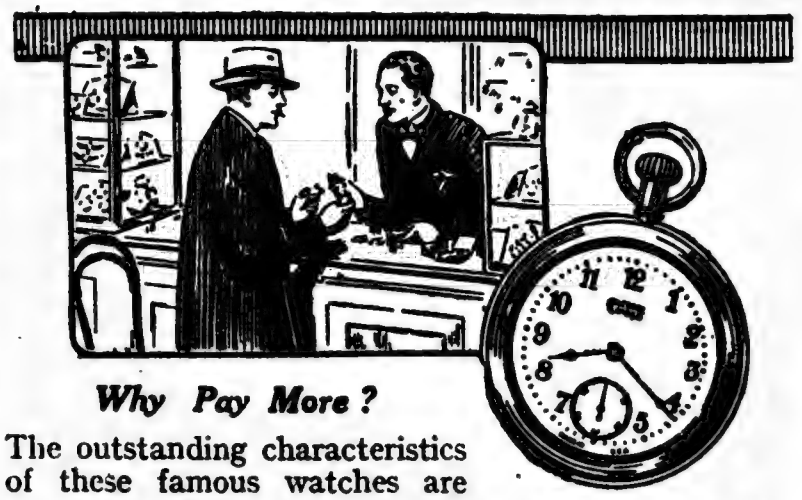

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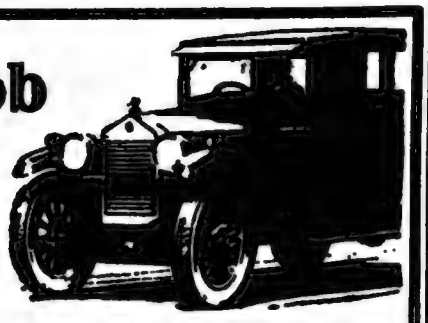

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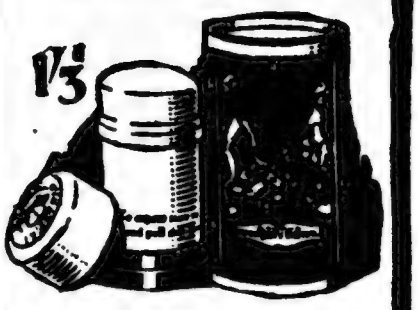

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Golden Series Shaving Stick will always be first choice with its many users. When you reach for its golden case you make the opening gesture of a shave without disappointment.

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Plain Virginia
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Pronounced:- Lu-kah-na
The Luxury Cigarettes
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The Sentence of the Court

BREAD AND BILK

A Gentleman With a Bluster

"I DENY everything!" was the nearest approach to a plea obtainable from Mr. A. Noyes, secretary of the London Master Bakers' and Confectioners' Protection Association, when charged with disorderly conduct.

"I cannot decide whether Mr. Noyes is least convincing when defying or denying," began Mr. Watchdog, K.C. "He and his association started by defying the Government, the Food Council and public opinion, and for the past week have been denying that they did any of these things. The accused was reported to have said that he would give £100 to any hospital if it could be proved that the Arsenal Co-operative Society could sell bread profitably at 8½d., but as soon as this challenge was accepted Mr. Noyes denied that it had been issued.

"Mr. Noyes now even denies that his association refused to appear before the Food Council. He also denies having stated that if the price of the loaf is further reduced the bakers will use inferior flour; so that, one way and another, Mr. Noyes must be the most self-denying man who has yet been before this Court.

"BY his bombast, bluster and disorderly conduct the accused has done more to prejudice the bakers' case than could have been done by their most trenchant critics. The public rightly regard with suspicion protestations of poverty made by traders who will not produce their profit and loss accounts, who imagine that bad manners are a proof of good faith and who mistake Noyes for argument."

* * *

"I cannot understand why the baker, rather than the butcher or the candlestick-maker, has been selected as the victim of a Press vendetta," said Mr. Strawsplitter. "The staff of life has been turned into a staff of strife. Not only are the bakers being butchered to make a housewives' holiday, but they are not even permitted to include in their own funeral arrangements the notification, 'No flour, by request,' although it is obvious that maize, barley and other substitutes for flour will have to be used if the bakers are to make 'dough' as well as bread when selling the loaf at 8½d."

* * *

"IT must distress the prisoner to find himself in the dock after sheltering for so long behind a 'hedge,'" remarked Mr. Justice Bull; "but he cannot impose upon this Court with 'hedge'-hog tactics such as he employed in connection with the Arsenal challenge. It has been laid down by a court of revue that 'A noise annoys an oyster,' but a noisy Noyes annoys the public more.

"Doubtless the bakers' association has spent much money in its fight to maintain high prices, but, fortunately, the public had a Bradbury that was worth more. I can only hope that when the butchers or the milkmen are called upon to show why their profits are accorded so little honour in their own country they will not make the mistake of entrusting their defence to A Gentleman With a Bluster. If any further complaints are made regarding this Noyes I shall not hesitate to grant an injunction."

In Sunshine Ward

The Broken Barrier

Sympathy of Suffering

A BERMONDSEY stoker is not likely to forget in a hurry his recent stay in a London hospital. He went in for an operation and was placed in a small ward with two beds. He was on the road to recovery when fresh symptoms developed and a second operation was decided upon. Before it could be performed, hæmórrhage set in and soon the patient was exhausted. If his life was to be saved a pint of blood had to be transfused at once.

It was four o'clock in the morning, and delay of even a few minutes might rob the man of his chance of recovery. In the emergency, the patient in the neighbouring bed asked if he would do, and he was examined and found suitable.

The transfusion took place, and later the second operation was successfully performed. The man who gave his blood was a German.

* * *

NOW let the clock be put back for a week. This stoker, known popularly as Bermondsey Bill, came round from the anæsthetic to find a new patient had been admitted to the other bed. It was an accident case. The man had been knocked down by a taxicab in Trafalgar Square.

WHEN Bill had recovered sufficiently to take notice, it was evident he did not like the look of his fellow-patient, and he did not hide his disgust on discovering that he was a German. So the hours passed without friendly relations having been established between these two. It was not the German's fault. He offered the loan of his newspapers, he invited him to share his fruit, he passed across his box of cigarettes—all of which Bill impolitely refused.

When the nurse asked why he treated his neighbour so discourteously he replied, "I don't want nothing to do with any blooming Boche." The object of this antipathy heard what Bill had said, and smiled. He was reading his paper. "Listen to this," he said. "Let the dead past bury its dead. Let us try to improve the present by forgetting the past."

"You hear that," he went on, dropping his paper. "Mr. Austen Chamberlain, he say that." "I ain't Mr. Austen Chamberlain," Bill said sardonically, "and Mr. Austen Chamberlain ain't me."

The following day Bill was going to be examined by the X-rays. Before he went, his neighbour appealingly asked, "Won't you shake hands and let me wish you luck?" Bill's blood rose in a jiffy. "No, I won't," he shouted, "I'd sooner shake hands with a skunk." Then he added, by way of justification, "It was your b—— tribe that killed my lad."

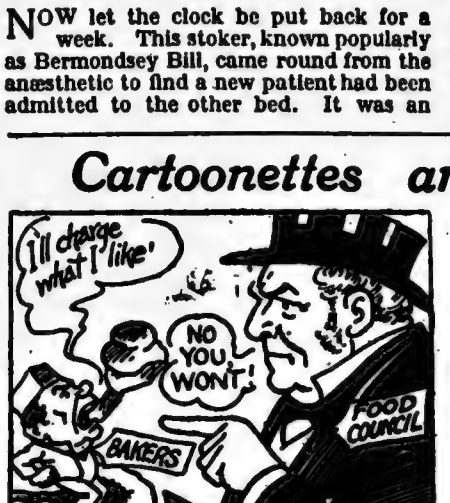
THERE was silence for a minute. "I'm sorry," murmured the German slowly. "You lost your boy, eh? and was he your only one?" "No," said Bill, "I've got two left, but no thanks to you; they were not old enough to fight, or you might have done them in as well." A strange look came into the German's eyes. In a broken voice, he said, "You've got two sons left! You killed both my boys and I've got no one left."

The barrier between those two vanished as if by magic. "I'd like to take back all I've said, mate," muttered Bill, thrusting out his horny hand; "you've got my sympathy."

Yes, it is true—a fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind.

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND



Men mild enough get riled and rough
When pigmies get defiant,
But puny folk should not provoke
The anger of a giant.

Oh! that their bliss should end like this!
Their rapture fade so soon.
Already, now, she starts to row
Ere ends the honeymoon.

They say at sport of every sort
We can't now hold our own,
But at THIS feat we've "got 'em beat"
And simply stand alone!

"NERVES"

A Real Remedy—At Last

The Muller Nutrient is a wonderful preparation. Three years ago I was broken down with nerve exhaustion and went all to pieces. I tried nerve foods, nerve tonics, nerve beverages, medicated wines, patent medicines, and all did me no solid good. I was recommended by a friend, the Manager of a large firm, to give a trial to the Muller Nutrient, and I commenced, as you know, some months ago, the B.2 strength of the Nutrient being recommended, as you will remember. Well, it is only fair to say that it has been the making of me. Friends remark I am not the same man I was a couple of years ago. I noticed a slight change after the first week, and the improvement continued week by week until the present time. I send you my photograph and you will see for yourself that there is not much of the "nerve wreck" about me to-day although I am just about 50. Yours faithfully, J. H. T.

The happy experience of J. H. T. is typical of thousands of others. The Muller Nutrient is the finest, most potent and concentrated nerve remedy to be found to-day. It is eaten like ordinary food, but requires no cooking, no preparation, and a week's supply can be carried in a small pocket. It is economical because a small quantity will do you far more LASTING GOOD than thrice the same money spent in tonic wines, tonic foods, and suchlike nerve preparations. If you suffer from sleeplessness, dizziness, melancholia, morbid fears, chronic fatigue, brain fag, depression, neuritis, neurasthenia, etc., send for a

FREE TRIAL BOX.

It is sufficient to last for seven days and will be sent to you free and without obligation, including a 64-page illustrated and very interesting book entitled "The Way to Health." Enclose three stamps for postage and packing and you can commence at once to revitalise your exhausted nerves and lay the foundations of your future sound health. Address: 264, "The Consultancy Control," Muller Nutrient, 37, Manchester Street, Manchester Square, London, W.1.

If you are troubled with "Nerves," cut this advertisement out, as it may only appear now and again.

What the pneumatic tyre has done for the COMFORT of Cyclists, this new system of braking does for their SAFETY.

The Rudge-Whitworth Patent Coupled Braking System ensures safety from skids, together with the greatest possible stopping Power in all weathers.

SAFETY FROM SKIDS.—Because the patented device in the braking transmission prevents the braking effect from exceeding the grip of the tyre on the road.

STOPPING POWER.—Because the greater grip of the front tyre on the road is utilised for stopping.

IN ALL WEATHERS.—Because with this braking system a rider can apply his brakes to suit all road surface conditions.

The coupled brakes are applied by levers of the ordinary rolling type, but by an ingenious device each of them actuates both brakes.

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£7 - 10 - 0	**£6 - 0 - 0**
Ladies Model	**Ladies' Model**
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BRISTOL: 61, Queen's Road.
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SUNDERLAND: 28 and 29, Vine Place, Borough Road.

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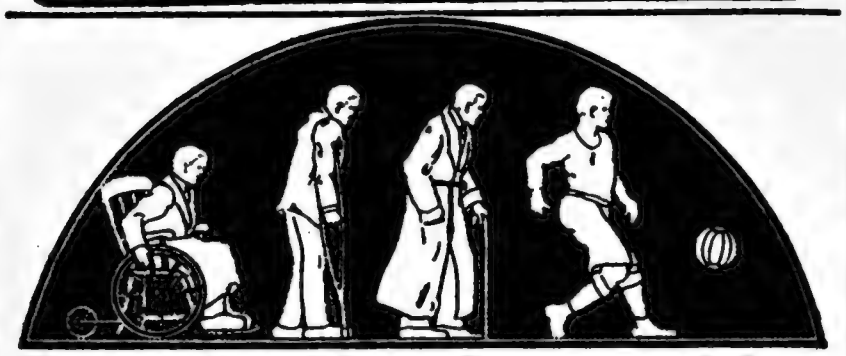
Britain's Best Bicycle



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Try a short course of "Beltona," and banish the trouble at once. No doubt you have tried numerous remedies without result. But "Beltona" is different. It gets right to the root of the trouble, dissolves and disperses the accumulations, and banishes all swelling, stiffness and pain. "Beltona" has had really marvellous successes, of which the testimonials following are but a few selected from many hundreds.

No. 444.—"I never knew for twelve years what it was to be out of pain until I started using this wonderful lotion."

No. 443.—"Grand to be without such agonies of pain. . . . Shall never know how to express words good enough for 'Beltona.'"

No. 402.—"I have got a lot of relief from the two bottles that I have had, and my knee-caps are moving. . . . It is the most wonderful stuff that I have ever tried." No. 418.—"The trial bottle proved a success for my Mother, who has been a helpless invalid for the last four years." No. 205.—"'Beltona' is a real god-send." No. 231.—"Improving and free from pain—after 6 years' misery." No. 232.—"Improving with every bottle." No. 347.—"Results far exceed all expectations."

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Beltona Applied—Makes Pain Subside

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by the Zam-Buk method is daily producing more and more wonderful results.

Try Zam-Buk on any pimple, cut, sore or diseased skin and you will be astonished at its swift, painless and effective method of healing.

The unparalleled success of Zam-Buk is due to its composition of rich and potent herbal extracts which are compounded in up-to-date laboratories. The animal fats and insoluble mineral drugs found in common ointments are entirely absent from Zam-Buk. The wonderful

Soothing

action of this rare balm is second only to its highly antiseptic influence. Zam-Buk not only prevents a sore place taking "bad ways" but it actually stops all infection by destroying disease germs.

When Zam-Buk is applied there is no danger, as with some ointments, of poison or disease being "locked in" a wound or sore. The whole tissue is, in the first instance, thoroughly purified by Zam-Buk.

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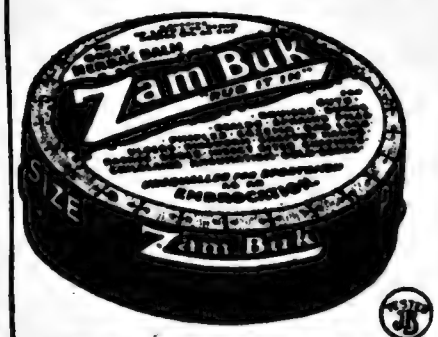
Zam-Buk is unequalled for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Eczema, Psoriasis, Impetigo, Pimples, Ringworm, Bad Legs, Piles, Poisoned Wounds, Rheumatism, Sprains, and Rough Chapped Skins. Also a splendid remedy for Cold in the Head. There's nothing else so useful or so reliable as Zam-Buk. Get a box to-day!

1/3 or 3/- family size — all chemists.



FREE! This announcement gives an opportunity to test Zam-Buk Free. Simply send postcard to Zam-Buk Co., Leeds, asking for a gratis sample box and mention "J.B." 24/10/25.

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TO induce you to try Colgate's Rapid Shave Cream we will give you, while they last, a free guarantee tube, half size, with every large size tube. Use the guarantee tube first. Give it a trial, a good hard trial, a fair trial.

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Colgate's Rapid Shave Cream softens the beard at the base next the skin, and gives you the most delightful shave you ever had.

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See that the paper band is intact

COLGATE'S
RAPID SHAVE CREAM

Words Winged to Women

THE GOOSE HOUSEWIFE

Golden Eggs for Profiteers

by MABEL HORNER

ALL our food is shamefully dear. Upon that question there are no two opinions among housewives. But what are they going to do about it? Unless the matter is taken in hand, and speedily, there will be a condition of distress in this country positively dangerous.

Some women already are tired of merely talking and grumbling; they are banding themselves together, and are fully prepared to *act*. A day or two ago a small group of women held a meeting in London for the purpose of discussing how to bring down the cost of living. Briefly, the method advocated is one that has already been detailed in these pages.

The Cash on Delivery and Housewives' Association propose to boycott certain foodstuffs in any given week that have soared beyond a price considered reasonable. What the housewives propose to do is this: They will set up a central committee, with branch committees in every town and district where women are found prepared to act. They will watch the markets and judge prices and circularise their members of what food to boycott and of efficient substitutes to use until prices are reasonable.

Home products best

Even more important is the scheme for bringing producer and consumer into direct communication through the post, so that wholesome, unadulterated food grown in this country and in the colonies can reach the homes of the people with all the middleman's profits cut out. In many countries the scheme is full-fledged, and there is no reason why it should not operate in this country.

The Postmaster-General will meet the proposal with a scheme of transport and easy rates of postage so soon as he is assured there is sufficient demand. To thousands of men who already are, or would, if they were assured of custom, become small-holders, it means all the difference between hope and despair.

These women who met in London proposed a slogan for their working inspiration—"Cheap Food, Pure Food, Empire Food." It is possible that housewives generally have been too indifferent on the latter point. Recent revelations of filth in many brands of foreign foods have shown that there is something in securing food grown within the British Empire We have schemes for emigration; year by year we send our boys overseas to make their living by growing food. It is up to women at home to encourage them by using their products at home.

Risk of starvation

There are further considerations for the British housewife who means to do her bit to bring down prices. She must take an interest in the question of colonising *this* country. Until we grow more food at home we shall never have cheap food, nor shall we be free from the constant possibility of starvation.

Nothing could be more idiotic than the fact of a little country such as ours keeping thousands of idle men on the one hand and hundreds of thousands of acres of tillable land idle on the other. "The Land for the People" is also a good slogan.

Let me hammer home one final, good, hard truth. If men have allowed food-growing in this country to go to the dogs, women have sent food-making almost exclusively to the professional baker. Housewives have been the geese that laid the golden eggs for profiteers.

Hearken how the fraternity thank us.

Lady Polson, at whose London house a meeting of women was recently held to prepare plans for bringing down food prices

They insult us—we are "misguided" and "carping." They threaten us—if we insist on cheap bread they will bake us a poor loaf. The sting may be taken out of such profiteering venom. It can be done by home-baking; it can be done by boycott and careful choosing of markets.

The real food controller

If women rise *unitedly* against dear, adulterated food, the Government will be bound to act, for history teaches that dear food, combined with unemployment and high taxation, is a certain forerunner of trouble and revolution. In this country housewives, who are the real food controllers, can prevent that.

Labour's Affront to Women

by DR. MARIE STOPES,

DR. STOPES will write a series of articles on topics of vital interest to women. She invites correspondence, and readers' queries addressed to her at this office will be dealt with if a stamped addressed envelope is enclosed.

LABOUR has got to learn to love. It seems a curious thing that the Labour Party, initiated as a protest against what they deemed unfairness and lack of sympathy on the part of others, should in themselves exhibit unfairness and lack of sympathy to their own women folk.

The Labour man does not helpfully love the Labour woman, and this came to the open at Liverpool.

For some years past the official delegates of the Labour Women's Groups all over the country have passionately pleaded and passed resolutions that birth control knowledge should be rendered available for them through the welfare centres of the Ministry of Health so that they can get the help they need as readily as the middle-class and aristocratic woman can get the help she uses.

Men versus women

Last year, at a huge delegate meeting of Labour women, the voting in favour of this was one thousand for and only eight against, and this year only six against. Yet at the Annual Conference of Labour, at which men largely predominated, just held in Liverpool, when the women's motion came up, the Labour *men* slammed the door in the face of their own women folk.

Someone commented that there has been a lot of silly talk about the "sex war" for a long time past, but it is only in Labour circles that it is active.

Is it stupidity, cruelty or intrigue which made Liverpool the scene of such a Labour revelation? Whatever it was, the word Liverpool has a nasty sound at present in women's ears.

Soulless Labour men

But Liverpool has not finished with this subject, for on October 21 (this week) birth controllers are massing again in Liverpool in the Philharmonic Hall, when I shall tell both Labour and the Ministry straight from the shoulder what they are doing to working women by their mixture of stupidity, cruelty and intrigue.

Labour needs love more than any group of people in the country. The Labour man comes home from his eight hours' work to smoke a pipe and lounge while his wife maybe works sixteen hours. The Labour man has a union which sees that if he has a grievance other men all over the country "down tools" in support of him.

His wife may have grievances crushing her to death, or worse than death. She has no union, but when in mass she has voiced her grievance, and shown clearly its easy solution, the men of her own class do not trouble to help her in the way she asks.

Poor lovers

Men who wax indignant about slavery in Africa placidly watch slavery at home without turning a hair.

Now and then the papers get hold of a case where a poor woman kills herself rather than go on with the life she is living. When there is such a tragedy the "wicked capitalist" and the "shocking social conditions" are generally blamed—but be sure *no woman ever kills herself if she is properly loved!*

You Labour men, why expect the capitalist to love your wives if you do not love them yourselves?

Labour men make poor lovers, chiefly from want of knowledge. Liverpool will do something to rectify this.

HURRY!

LAST week we announced the closing date of our "On-to-the-Million" Gift. So great has been the last-minute rush that we have, as a special concession, extended the closing date to Saturday, October 31. But this is positively your final opportunity. Our offer will not appear again. Turn to page 2 of cover and fill in the forms NOW.

TO THE WATCHFUL PARENT.

During her "teens" a girl lays the foundation for her future health: neglect at this stage may rob her of robust, healthy womanhood. If your daughter's appetite becomes fickle, if she gets pale and languid, mopes, and is irritable, it shows that her blood is unable to meet the demands made upon it. Dr. Williams' pink pills are a specific remedy for the form of anæmia that affects growing girls.

Read what Mrs. Roberts, of 10, Arthur Street, Burnley, says about her daughter Adelaide:—"Some time ago my daughter became anæmic; she grew listless, dark rings appeared under eyes, and her skin turned yellow. She could not eat, and was very restless at night.

"One day a friend advised Dr. Williams' pink pills. I got a box, and before that was finished we noticed a difference. Adelaide began to eat better and grew more cheerful. She continued with the pills, and improved steadily. The colour returned to her cheeks, and she grew stronger every day. Now she is quite well and full of energy."

Ask your chemist for Dr. Williams' pink pills, 3s. 0d. per box.

FREE.—Every anæmic girl should read the booklet "Natures Warnings," sent free to all who write to F.B. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

JOHN NOBLE'S
SPLENDID COAT VALUE

Model S.2512. 20/-

A wonderful Fur-trimmed Coat in New Blue, Bottle Green, Copper, Grey, Navy, Nut Brown, Nigger, Beaver, and Black warm reliable Blanket Frieze Cloth. Well cut and neatly made, with the new collar faced with good quality Fur to tone, which can be worn open or closed as desired. D.B. fronts & useful pockets. A real bargain. In sizes to fit 34, 36, & 38 in. busts; 44, 46, & 48 in. lengths.

Price Only **20/-** Post Paid

This Coat is also supplied in MATRON'S SIZES, in Grey, Navy, Nut Brown, Nigger, Beaver, and Black, to fit 40, 42, and 44in. busts, 46, 48, and 50in. lengths PRICE, Post Paid. **25/-**

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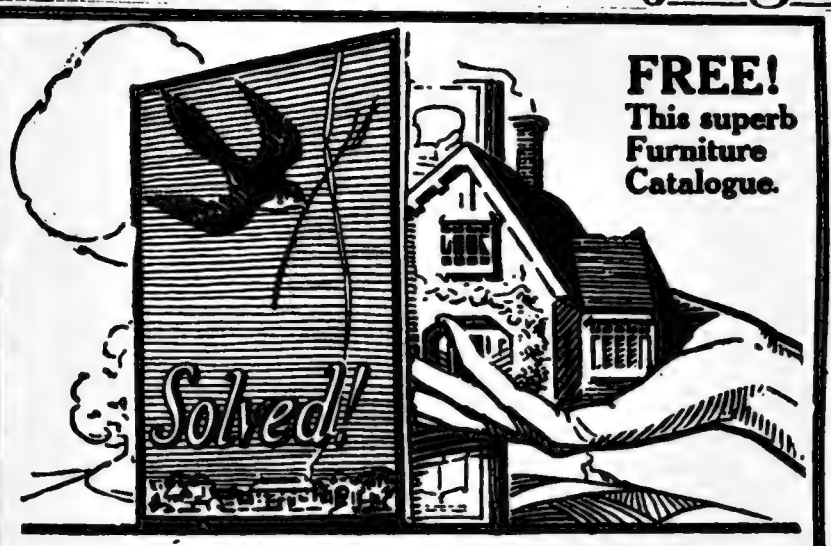

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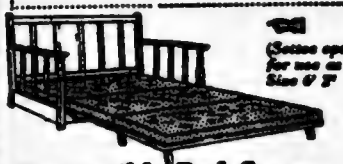
(Deducted from full amount of order.)
No interest added.



(Settee opened out for use as a bed.) Size 6' 3" by 4' 6"

Convertible Bed-Settee
Delivered on payment of **20/-**
(Balance can be spread over 1, 2 or 3 years.)
Patent Convertible Settee, constructed of solid oak, polished a rich antique brown, upholstered any colour corduroy velvet, fitted with wire spring mattress and large box under for accommodation of bed-linen. This Settee can be converted (with one simple movement) into a double bedstead ... £9 15 0

(Easy Chair of same design, which converts into a single bed, £5 15 0)

1 minute from Holborn and British Museum Tube Stations.

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Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies.

Hours. 9 till 6.

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Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd. *Our only address.*

5/- DEPOSIT — The World's Greatest China Bargain. YOURS FOR ONLY 1/- WEEKLY. — 5/- DEPOSIT

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40-Piece Service **25/- only.** Carriage Paid.

A 40-piece China Tea or Breakfast Service for only 25/- carriage paid. A service that is well worth double our price. Every piece stamped, and guaranteed genuine crown China. This service contains all the following articles:—12 China Cups, 12 China Saucers, 12 China Plates, 2 China Bread and Butter Plates, China Cream Jug and Bowl. Each piece beautifully decorated with coloured floral design inside and out.

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THE UNIVERSAL STORES, LTD., Devonshire St., (Branch J.B.4), ARDWICK MANCHESTER.
(ESTABLISHED A QUARTER OF A CENTURY).
Send for our Money-Saving Catalogue, which contains Hundreds of Household Bargains. A Magnificent Assortment of Goods from 6d. to £5. E.W.

Say "Good-bye" to that cough or cold!

YOU need not suffer a day longer with a cough or cold! Start taking Lobelline now. There is a cure in every bottle. Lobelline touches the tickle and allays the cough. A marvellous remedy for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, and all chest and lung complaints. Be sure to ask your chemist for:—

GEE'S
LOBELLINE
The Great Lung Preserver

MARVELLOUS FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND ALL CHEST AND LUNG COMPLAINTS.

Bottles 1/3, 3/-, 5/- Lozenges 1/3 and 3/-
OBTAINABLE AT ALL BRANCHES OF BOOTS, HEDDNARS, SQUIRES & ALL CHEMISTS, OR POST FREE FROM (DEPT. J.B.), STIRCHLEY LABS., BIRMINGHAM.

FREE!
A Postcard brings 64-Page Medical Guide FREE from Dept. J.B., STIRCHLEY LABS., BIRMINGHAM.

Treat yourself to a new pipe

The City de Luxe—first cousin to the famous [redacted]—gives a cool, sweet smoke right from the first, because it is made from finest quality, fully matured bruyère root, specially hardened, so that it requires no breaking in.

It is made in 101 different shapes to meet the demands of its world-wide popularity. Your favourite shape is among them. Give yourself a treat that will last. Buy a City de Luxe.

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5/6

Look for the [redacted] *on the mouthpiece*

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Trade enquiries to 28, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.2. Est. 1840.

OPPENHEIMERS

Human Documents

A Fortune by Fraud

A Debt of Honour—Divorce or Reunion—A Bigamist's Threat

"MANY years ago I married a New York policeman, and for three years I was supremely happy in the beautiful home he made for me. Money was plentiful and though he had furnished our home with every comfort, he soon began to embellish it with luxuries such as carpets, rugs, and bric-à-brac.

"Thinking it strange that he could afford such things out of his pay as a policeman, I asked him how he obtained them. He told me that one or two big merchants and exporters paid him well for keeping a sharp eye on their property, and I thought nothing more of the matter.

"After a time my husband, though he remained in the Force, commenced to engage in business. Every deal in which he engaged seemed to be successful, and he invested the proceeds in house property.

"MY pride was humbled and my happiness shattered, however, when one day I received a visit from my husband's partner in business. He told me that my husband's business ability was a myth, and that the property in which he had been dealing had been stolen from the warehouses which he was supposed to guard.

"I found this to be true, and in making enquiries worse revelations awaited me, for I found that he was maintaining another woman who assisted him in his stealing.

"Appeals to my husband to give up this life of fraud were all in vain. I therefore left him and returned to England with my child, feeling that I could not enjoy luxuries purchased with the proceeds of dishonesty.

"My boy is now a grown man doing very well in a position of trust. I have brought him up to believe that his father is dead. I have never heard from my husband since I left him years ago, though I occasionally see references made to him.

"LIFE has been very lonely for me since my first years of married life, and but for my son's companionship I scarcely think I would have cared to live. Now that he is of age I wonder sometimes whether I should tell him the terrible truth concerning his father or leave him under the impression that I am a widow."

"Humanist" says:—*I think you acted quite rightly in refusing to participate in the proceeds of your husband's dishonesty, and seeing that he has to all intents and purposes been dead to you for so many years, I think that no good purpose can be served by acquainting your son with his existence. If the young man is doing well it is not likely that he would wish, when his father really dies, to claim any of his fortune amassed by fraud.*

A Widow's Restitution

"DURING the War I was agent and collector for a large firm and very often had a great deal of money in my possession. One night I had the misfortune to lose my wallet containing my day's takings. During the evening I had met an old friend of mine and her fiancé and had a few minutes' talk with her, but I never in any way connected them with my loss.

"I was making up my mind to make the best of my misfortune when a few days later my wallet was returned to me through the post, without a word of explanation, and on examining it I discovered that about £8 was missing.

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"My friend and her fiancé married and in time three children were born to them. Quite recently the husband died, and his widow, my friend from childhood, has come to me in a terrible state of distress.

"It appears that while he was on his deathbed he confessed to her that it was he who stole my money and he begged her to make reparation to me on his behalf.

"My poor friend has only 27s. a week with which to support herself and her three children so that I told her I could not accept the money. Nevertheless she insists upon sending me 5s. a week.

"If I take this money I shall feel I am robbing her and her children, yet she is obsessed with the idea that her dead husband will not rest until the debt is paid. Can you suggest any way in which I can return this without her knowledge or otherwise help her?"

"Humanist" says:—*The widow is doing what she feels to be right in refunding the money, and as she believes that her husband cannot rest until it is paid you will probably cause her great distress if you refuse to accept it. If you put the money aside she may find herself in greater need later on and you will be able to use it for the benefit of herself and her children.*

Broken Vows

"ABOUT two years ago my wife left me, taking with her our little child and went to live with her mother. I admit that she took this step owing to my having broken my marriage vows, for which I have been very sorry ever since. Up to six months ago I wrote continually at intervals asking for forgiveness and begging her to return to me, but none of my letters was answered.

"Last week I happened to be in a neighbouring town when I met a solicitor friend who informed me that my wife had been endeavouring to trace me. It seems that soon after she left me she tried to obtain a divorce, but was unable to do so owing to lack of evidence. He suggested to me, apparently with my wife's approval, that I should provide the evidence necessary for her to resume divorce proceedings.

"After reviewing the matter in my mind and taking into consideration the eventual position of my son and the fact that I have excellent material prospects in life, I declined to carry out the suggestion.

"I still have a very great affection for my wife. It is the hope that we may some day be reunited that has kept me straight since she left me, and I feel that if that hope were taken away I should have nothing left to keep me from a despairing career. What do you suggest?"

"Humanist" says:—*From every point of view I think you did right in refusing to supply evidence of misconduct, if you have been living a straight life in the hope of returning to your wife. I strongly advise you to get into touch with her and do your utmost to effect a reconciliation. The knowledge that you have the consideration of the future of your child in mind may prove powerful in bringing about a much-to-be-desired reunion.*

A Pension Parasite

SEVEN years ago my father met his death in the War. About twelve months later my mother became attracted by a man somewhat her senior, and the upshot of it was that he came to live at our home.

"He had not been living with us long before he started governing the household as if he were the father. He frequently came in drunk, and the younger members of the family soon began to dread the sound of his footsteps. He became very violent and used horrible language in his drunken frenzies, so that life became unbearable for all of us.

"At last I persuaded my mother that he must be got rid of somehow, and about a fortnight ago, when he was creating trouble, I fetched a policeman and had him turned out.

"He is now living a little further up the road, and every time my mother goes out of the house he bullies and threatens her. She is afraid to have him summoned for fear of losing her pension if her name is mentioned in police court proceedings. I am writing to you unknown to her in the hope that you may be able to help."

"Humanist" says: *There are too many of these despicable parasites living on widows' pensions. Consult the police court missionary. He will find means of restraining the cad without endangering your mother's pension now that she has broken with him.*

A Brutal Confession

After twenty years of married life I asked my husband, a police pensioner, for a little more housekeeping money. He refused, and to my horror told me that when he married me he already had a wife who has since died, and that therefore I have no claim upon him whatever. Can I not compel him to support me, after giving him the best years of my life?"

"Humanist" says: *No, unfortunately you cannot. But if you get copies of the certificates of both marriages and of the death of the first wife he can be prosecuted for bigamy, and you can obtain maintenance for the children.*

A Futile Claim

"A friend of mine has been adjudged the father of an illegitimate child and ordered to pay 7s. 6d. weekly. To save him expense, I have offered to adopt it, being fond of children and having none of my own, but the mother refuses to part with it. Can he not claim it, or decline to pay if the offer of adoption is not accepted?"

"Humanist" says: *The father of an illegitimate child is not entitled to its custody, and an offer to adopt it does not cancel any claim the mother has against him. The only thing you can do is to endeavour to persuade the mother that it may be better for the child's future for her to let you have it.*

A Doubtful Divorce

"I am very much worried about my daughter. She is infatuated with a man who tells her that he has been married, but divorced his wife this summer. He gives no particulars, and I should like to know how I can find out whether his statement is true or not."

"Humanist" says: *I should feel very much inclined to distrust a man who declares he is divorced, but produces no documents to prove it. You should consult a solicitor, who in the circumstances would be allowed access to the register at Somerset House.*

BIRD'S

1½d. packet

places the best Custard within the reach of all.

It contains the exact quantity to make a perfect Bird's Custard. Every grain of the powder is used at once with all the freshness and fragrance intact.

There is no waste with this handy 1½d. pkt. and no risk of contamination.

The quality of Bird's Custard is the best your money can buy, whether in pkts., boxes, or large tins.

CATARRH SYMPTOMS CHECKED IN 24 HOURS.

Complete Relief Guaranteed—Or it Costs You Nothing.

Thousands who used to suffer with disagreeable and disgusting Catarrh have found an easy way to become completely free of this nasty scourge.

We guarantee to check every disagreeable and unhealthful symptom of Catarrh in 24 hours, with a new treatment perfected by a Cleveland specialist, known as *Dr. Platt's Rinex* prescription.

Doctors now say that Catarrh is not a mere surface disease but a sign of internal impurities which the system is trying to throw off. Rinex, taken in capsule form, goes direct to these impurities and neutralizes them. No matter how long you have had Catarrh, this simple treatment gives almost instant relief. The same applies in cases of Asthma and Head Colds.

Give it a trial on our 24-hour guarantee. Thoroughly safe—a physician's formula. And unless you are relieved in 24 hours, we will refund your money.

Sample 24-hour treatment sent FREE. Address, Clinical Laboratories, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1 (Dept. 106).

Rinex is sold in 5/- packages by all leading Chemists, or may be obtained direct from the Clinical Laboratories.

The last word in toffee SHARP'S Super-Kreem 6D. per ½lb

Apples— and Happy Homes

Apples keep both young and old healthy and happy. Serve apples often. For this is apple time. See them in the Fruiterer's windows, rosy and tempting. Have your share of health and happiness.

Eat More Fruit

AND KEEP FIT

£250 Fruit Recipe Competition

Entry form and particulars in book "FRUIT AND HEALTH." Ask your fruiterer for it. Price 3d. It contains 80 pages of valuable advice by a well-known medical man, and nearly 200 fruit recipes, etc. If unable to obtain a copy send us your fruiterer's name and address with 2d. in stamps and a copy will be sent you post free.

Issued by The Fruit Traders' Federations, Advertisement Department, 10-13, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.

GRAVES SAVE YOU POUNDS

Every Lady should write at once for the Graves Display of BARGAINS IN COATS & WRAPS.

The keenest prices in the trade. Every garment distinctive in style, dependable in quality, and warranted to be of the best make.

UNSURPASSED VALUE.

WE DELIVER Coats and Wraps to approved orders on receipt of small payment. Balance monthly, if satisfied. Money back if you are in any way disappointed.

Write for Patterns and styles of Coats, Wraps, Costumes, Robes, &c. Post Free. State which you require.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.

EARN £3 A WEEK AT HOME

This is what Mrs. Baldy, of Bolding, does. She says: "I am turning my spare time into money. I knit socks, Stockings, Vests, Jumpers and Woollens—overflowing with private orders—which helps me in from £3 to £5 weekly."

Her experience and many others are detailed in our book which explains our plan whereby WE PURCHASE YOUR ENTIRE OUTPUT OF HOSIERY at an agreed price for a period of Three Years. Send to-day for this

FREE BOOK.

SENT ON REQUEST to all forwarding 1d. stamp to cover postage. Send for it TO-DAY

SOUTH RETFORD Kts. Co. Ltd.

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Free A BOX OF Cadbury's Chocolates

FOR COUPONS FROM BOURNVILLE AND CADBURY'S COCOA COCOA

INSTRUCTIONS.

Attach 20 Red Coupons or 30 Yellow Coupons from tins or packets (6 Yellow Coupons equal 4 Red Coupons) to this advertisement and post to—

"GIFT DEPT." CADBURY, BOURNVILLE.

This offer applies to the United Kingdom and Irish Free State only.

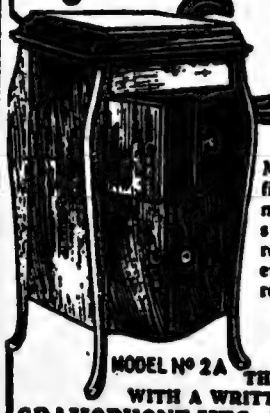
Name _____

Full Address (IN BLOCK LETTERS) _____

_____

2 _____ SEE THE NAME "Cadbury" ON EVERY PIECE OF CHOCOLATE _____

Yours for 3/- PER WEEK



A handsome Mahogany Model, fitted with our famous Swiss double spring three-record Motor and every Mechanical refinement.

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MODEL No 2A THE GRAMOPHONE WITH A WRITTEN GUARANTEE

GRAMOPHONE MFG. Co., Dept. L. 92 Tottenham Ct. Rd. London, W.1

A Soft Skin

Keep your skin soft and smooth—avoid chapped hands and cracked lips *by using*

Snowfire TABLET

In 3d. Tablets. Family size 7½d.

Also in nickel containers 6d. and 1/-

Snowfire Soap is THE Complexion Soap.

THE WONDERFUL ALADDIN LAMP *now costs less*

Enormous demand now makes it possible to reduce the price of the Aladdin Lamp to 42/- (without shade). The construction and fine finish remain the same. The Aladdin burns 94% air and only 6% paraffin. It gives a purer and whiter light than electricity or gas. It costs less than 1d. an hour to burn. It can't explode. It requires no pumping, no pressure. Every lamp guaranteed.

Aladdin

INCANDESCENT PARAFFIN LAMPS

Sold everywhere. Write for address of nearest dealer.

Aladdin Industries, Ltd., 426 Aladdin House, Southwark Street, London, S.E.

Save 6/8d in the £

A First-class Loud-speaker Set and a pair of extremely comfortable and sensitive Headphones are offered at specially reduced prices for a fortnight only to readers of "John Bull." They are typical products of the Fellows Magneto Co., Ltd., and will enable you to see for yourself the exceptional quality and remarkably low prices of our goods. If those illustrated do not interest you, write for our Special Catalogue, in which you will find a full range of Sets, Components, Loud-speakers, Valves, etc., all equally good value.

LITTLE GIANT TWO-VALVE SET

£3 15 0

(Marconi Royalty included).

Easy to tune, Simple to operate, Economical to run, and fully capable of working a Loud-speaker.

The Set may also be obtained complete as follows:—

Set with H.T. Battery (9/-), 6-v. 20 A.H. Accumulator (20/-), two Louden Valves (9/-), Aerial and Insulators (3/6), FELLOWS JUNIOR LOUD-SPEAKER (19/6), and Marconi Royalty paid—

£6 15 0

Fill in Coupon. Post it to us with remittance. Set will be forwarded, packing free, carriage forward on Seven Days' Approval. Money returned in full if not completely satisfied.

FELLOWS LIGHTWEIGHT HEADPHONES

A first-class pair of British Headphones, efficient and comfortable. Extremely sensitive and very light. Weight only 6 oz. with cord. Resistance 4,000 ohms.

Fill in Coupon and enclose remittance and we will forward them on Seven Days' Approval.

11/6 Postage 6d.

SHOWROOMS AND SERVICE DEPOTS.

LONDON: 20, Store Street, Tottenham Court Road, W.C.1.

NOTTINGHAM: 34, Bridlesmith Gate.

NOTE:—These goods can only be obtained at these wonderfully low prices direct from us, and from no other source.

COUPON

To The Fellows Magneto Co., Ltd., Cumberland Avenue, Park Royal, London, N.W.10.

Herewith remittance value .....

Please forward me .....

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on conditions as per your advertisement.

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Please write clearly in BLOCK LETTERS and register Cash or Treasury Notes. R.P.S. 173.

Our Letter Parliament

Drink and Democracy

Dominant Dukes—Cowardly Leaders—A Distorted Meaning

Furious Thinking

Brig.-Gen. Crozier is a man experienced in the hardships of military life, with a long and honourable career, who argues with unchallengeable force the desirability of tackling this controversial question from a national standpoint. His comparison of this country and France with America from the point of war efficiency makes every sane reader think furiously. If business men and soldiers think this way, surely the experiment is worth trying.—*R. E., Birmingham.*

Democracy's Decision

Brig.-Gen. Crozier asks whether it is in the interests of national efficiency to allow a majority to decide on Prohibition. If we are to remain democratic we must always allow the majority to decide. Although we get the American held up as an example of efficiency, there are other forms of vice more known in America than here and more damning to efficiency. We must not make the pint-a-day man pay for the stray sot.—*Ex-N.C.O., Southsea.*

Drinking for Fun

The essential point is whether greater evil will arise by enforcing Prohibition than by leaving the individual free to please himself. Anyone so inclined can "prohibit" himself, without being forced by laws to do so. In America numerous young folk who would not take anything alcoholic in the ordinary course, now delight in secretly consuming intoxicants, just because it is not lawful, and for the "fun" of it.—*S. L. V. Bramble, Balham.*

An Ingrained Habit

Alcohol not only impairs efficiency, but saps morality, and as such it is a national curse. The drinking of beer and spirits has become an ingrained habit with me, and although it does not affect me financially or physically (in fact, it often appears beneficial), I realise it is the cause of misery and ruin to thousands, and should therefore be stopped at any cost. —*Common Sense, Ipswich.*

Fanatical Methods

General Crozier quotes instances of deplorable dissipation in the Forces which establishes no criterion of those Forces as a whole. He lauds the Americans when such enthusiasm is unjustified. American Prohibition is a farce. Impose irksome regulations which deprive the Briton of his well-deserved glass and he'll find substitutes. Drunkenness is decreasing. Let us not employ fanatical methods which will make lawbreakers of a body of workers world-renowned for their temperate temperament!—*A Teetotaller, Carnforth.*

Cellars of the Rich

Does Brig.-Gen. Crozier produce sufficient evidence to justify depriving "thousands of moderate drinkers" of their pleasure? Does he remember that local option deprives the poor of their beer and is defied by the rich with their cellars? Does he realise the inherent absurdity of local option, which permits the majority to deprive the minority of their drink, whilst the reverse—the majority forcing the minority to drink—which is as logical, could not be contemplated?—*W. M. R., London, N.*

The Better Worker

The time is fast approaching when man will have to consider whether alcoholic liquor should be tolerated in a sane community. There can be no doubt that the sober—or temperate—man is a better worker than the drunkard. To make progress we must make ourselves non-drinkers.—*Gerald Cox, Walthamstow.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Was American Army "Dry"?

Is it a fact that the American Army in France was a "dry" one? Or was it that supplies of spirits could not be obtained through the American canteens as they could through ours? If the latter the comparison falls to the ground, as in the British Army only officers and a few in other ranks could obtain supplies of alcoholic drink in this way, while the other existing facilities were equally open to both armies.—*A. Mills, Bristol.*

Forced Temperance

The question of making the nation temperate by means of legislation is fraught with danger. To prevent a man having access to drink does not of necessity deprive him of the desire to obtain it, and whilst there is the desire for possession means will be found to satisfy the end. A question such as that of intoxicating drink can be settled only by the processes of evolution. If the State would set itself the work of explaining the need for output and efficiency there would be no need for legislation.—*Ben Jones, N.W.*

A C3 Nation

It is time that people began to realise the immeasurable harm that drink does to the country as well as to the individual. Even if it has no immediate apparent result, alcohol ultimately saps brain power and injures health. This means the deterioration of our nation into a C3 race. Let us take example from our cousins over the water, and so make our country the healthy, happy land we all desire to see.—*N. H., London.*

Two's Company

I have read with interest "A Travesty of Childhood" on your Human Documents page. Through a serious operation my wife was unable to bear children. We took a nurse-child, a girl, and would have adopted her but for the mother's objection. I fear we spoilt her for she became selfish. After a time we adopted a boy, a little younger, and her disposition entirely changed. Her selfishness departed and both were happy. Truly a lone child is a tragedy.—*H. B., Calsfield.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"SHORT STORIES":—"He wet his lips with a DRY tongue and shook his head."

"HULL TIMES":—"There are cases of persons offering and selling their bodies to schools of anatomy for VIVISECTION AFTER DEATH."

"SOUTH WALES DAILY POST" (advert.):—"FOUR-WHEEL HORSE and Wagon for Sale, cheap."

"DUNDEE COURIER":—"This accounted for the decrease in the attendance of racegoers at the meeting of Perth Hunt Races held UNDER A NAVY BLUE REPP COAT."

"DAILY RECORD & MAIL":—"Now people seldom take the trouble to LOOK UP when they SEE an aeroplane OVERHEAD."

"MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS":—"We are anxious, he said, for the movement to spread to places like Manchester, which is the centre of MANCHESTER."

The Old Order Changes

"A Gentleman with a Duster" is quite right about the *Morning Post*. The average citizen detests the Unionist extremists and the Communists in an equal degree. If ever it comes to a question of taking sides, many of us would like to make it clear that in siding with Constitutionalism we are not upholding the views of the Duke of Northumberland on the mining question, or backing the British Fascisti. The *Morning Post* stands for the old order which believes that a working man ought to know his place and keep there, content to let the rich revel in their riches.—*J. A. B., Rastrick.*

Leaders Wanted

Until recently in the history of the world, there has always been a man or men to take the lead in every great emergency, whether political or religious. We look in vain to-day for a political leader who can solve the two great essential problems of our national life, the housing question and the unemployment question. There is not a man in the religious world to-day who is out to attack sin. A few leaders can be found who are always on the defensive, but with no courage to strike.—*Harry Coleman, Gloucester.*

Send that Letter!

I saw it recently stated that letter-writing was fast becoming a lost art. May be it is only apathy. Anyway, here's a reminder to all JOHN BULL readers. You have lots of relatives and friends in other parts of the world who are just pining for that letter from the old home town, and what may be commonplace news to you would be glorious news to them. So get busy and write, and, incidentally, your copy of JOHN BULL would be more than welcome.—*F. B., Ontario.*

The Hid'en Meaning

The conclusion that can be drawn from Dr. Marie Stopes is that the meaning of birth control is not properly understood by a large number of people. Actually, birth control means conception control, and has nothing to do with abortion. A treatise on the subject of conception control should be supplied free of charge by the medical officers of the welfare centres in the various towns to every married applicant.—*Grey Dawn, Manchester.*

"John Bull" as Tutor

Last week I was informed that I had won a four years' scholarship—one year at Cardiff University, and three at Brecon College. I should like to tell you the benefit I've derived from reading JOHN BULL during my preparation. The articles written by Mr. E. H. Thompson and Dr. Campbell were most inspiring and eye-opening. Mr. Thompson once quoted: "If you can fill the unforgiven minute with sixty-seconds worth of distance run: yours is the earth and everything that's in it, and, which is more, you'll be a man, my son." Those words put new spirit into me, and I have striven hard to carry out their meaning.—*I. H. T., Cardiff.*

A Widow's Lament

What an awful shock the widows' pension scheme is now that it has come to light. It is a downright fraud. A poor widow who has struggled with a little family, with youngest fourteen, is cut off without a penny. Why call it a "widows' pension" when it is only a "children's pension"? If husbands paid into the National Health Insurance we are entitled to the benefits while we are widows.—*E. N., Sheffield.*

Osram
VALVES
Ensure Perfect Radio Reception.

You will be amazed at the improvement in your set if you use OSRAM VALVES! Each type of a complete range embodies the latest improvements, which ensure the utmost efficiency and reliability.

Sold by all leading Wireless Dealers, Electrical Contractors and Stores.

Radio Talks

Lighting and Listening

by **Professor A. M. LOW, Fellow of the Radio Association**

MOST wireless enthusiasts rather pride themselves on the parts they play in the education of the public in matters of radio. They tell their friends that good music has come within the reach of all; but a note of warning is necessary.

Most modern wireless sets require a certain amount of attention, and I think much harm can be done to the cause by the raucous loud-speaker, when the operator is thinking first of noise or volume and secondly of *music*. Purity of reproduction should be our great aim. Loud-speaker results are not yet as good as those from plain crystal and head 'phones.

A glut of advanced music is no good for broadcasting to-day. The great listening public switches off at its approach and "saves the batteries."

Another danger is the experimenter, and in this instance I feel very guilty. Let us make up our minds always to be ready when others are waiting to listen in. A song that dies into nothing is not satisfactorily explained to our audience by the remark, "I wish I had had that accumulator charged."

MANY attempts have been made to run receiving sets upon house mains; but irregularity of voltages, alternating current and generator noises are very difficult to avoid.

Several American valves have been made which perform the dual function of lighting the room and picking up broadcasting.

There is another matter which is deserving of careful attention by both the B.B.C. and manufacturers alike. I am thinking of the extraordinary variations in claims for distant reception. The beginner must be very puzzled when he reads of various receivers, similar in design, for which totally different results are claimed.

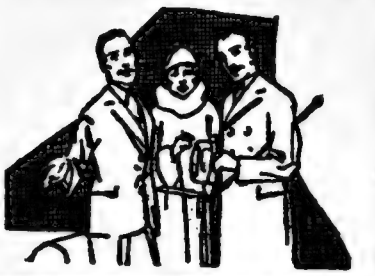
The facts of the case are these: Different areas have a totally different effect upon the ease with which radio waves can be received. Such things as the amount of mineral ore in the ground, atmospheric conditions, dampness of earth, surrounding hills, or a large number of iron-framed buildings, have all to be considered.

QUITE a lot of trouble has been experienced in some parts of Essex by those using crystal sets to receive Daventry, and the only true remedy at present is to *increase aerial efficiency*. Height and aerial direction are very important, while too much trouble cannot be taken to secure a well-insulated lead-in and a satisfactorily perfect earth.

* * *

As soon as radio becomes twice as popular as it is to-day, and this will not be long delayed, we shall probably have complaints that aerials running parallel with each other are producing interference from one receiving-station to another. If two aerials are only separated by 15 yards or 20 yards a set in an unstable condition will cause half the neighbourhood to complain.

It is for this reason that the inside aerial is worthy of attention, and, if users would take a little more trouble, quite 20 per cent. of the outside aerials could be abolished.



GECOPHONE

SETS BRING RADIO

BEST—EASIEST—CHEAPEST—ALWAYS!

GECOPHONE," Britain's Best Broadcasting Sets," are sold by all GECOPHONE Service Depots, Wireless Dealers and Stores, at prices for every pocket. Ask for Booklet B.C. 3772.

Radiolux AMPLION

A Revelation in Radio Reproduction. The RADIOLUX AMPLION Large Mahogany Model

The RADIOLUX AMPLION series of hornless Loud Speakers introduces the nearest approach to the ever-present ideal—perfect reproduction of Radio Broadcast.

This new masterpiece blends the art of furniture design with the science of electro-acoustics.

Here the living voice and true perspective in musical reproduction are within the immediate reach of all interested in Radio. Sensitive to a degree, loud in its fullest measure, with unequalled brilliance and clarity, *real music* at last enters the home upon the trail of the Wireless Wave—providing an AMPLION is there to voice its accents.

The Radiolux series of cabinet styles is available in several alternative forms of varying capacity at "utmost value" prices, ranging from £4 15s.

An unconditional guarantee of satisfaction with the advantage of free service is extended to every purchaser of a genuine

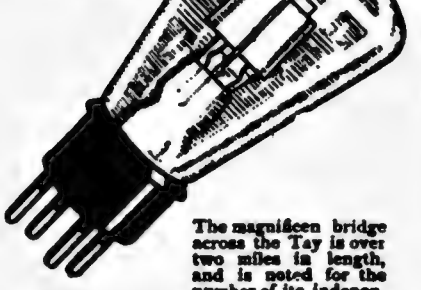
THE WORLD'S STANDARD AMPLION WIRELESS LOUD PEAKER

For Better Radio Reproduction.

Patentees and Manufacturers:

ALFRED GRAHAM & COMPANY (E. A. Graham), St. Andrew's Works, Crofton Park, London, S.E. 4.

Demonstrations during business hours at 25-26, Savile Row, London, W.1; 79-81, High Street, Clapham, S.W. 4; and at the Scottish Depot, 101, St. Vincent Street, GLASGOW.

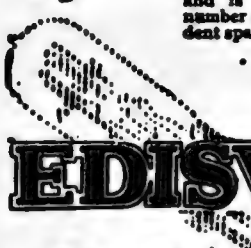


The magnificent bridge across the Tay is over two miles in length, and is noted for the number of its independent spans.

Famous Bridges of the World

In an Ediswan Valve you have a scientific achievement as great as any of the bridges across the world's widest rivers.

Ediswan Valves are designed for every Wireless need—a specific Valve for a specific purpose—Valves for H.F. and L.F. amplification. Power Valves for Loud Speaker work. Remember, too, that for every type of Ediswan Receiver Valve there is an Ediswan Power Valve to secure the clearest reproduction AR—PV5, ARDE—PV6, AR.06—PV8.



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BRIDGE THE WORLD

An improved Type for every Valve-need—at all Wireless dealers.

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'DUGGIE
NEVER
OWES'
feeling

"Douglas Stuart is something more than a double event 'king'—he rules an empire of satisfied punters."
—*John Bull.*

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PLACE BETTING with no limit or stipulations.

TELEGRAMS fully paid, even if lost or wrongly transmitted.

1/3rd ODDS FOR A PLACE on ALL future events.

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250, Hope Street, GLASGOW.

Forseti Napped by One Paper

The "People's" Tip—A Layer who Lost—Cambridgeshire Hints—Picaroon Our Best Horse—Our Unfair Racing Rule

I MAKE no apologies for not tipping Forseti to win the Cesarewitch. He disappointed me so many times last season, when I coded him over and over again, that I gave him up as a bad job. The serious operation which he underwent after the Great Met. of 1924 has evidently turned him into a reformed character. It is a funny game.

Cold-shouldered with One Exception

Mr. Macomber's five-year-old was cold-shouldered by the sporting Press with the exception of the *People*. Bob Sievier, who is writing his reminiscences for the popular Sunday journal, napped the gelded son of Negofol.

Place Money for Motley

On my return to town I had a few words with my commission-agent. In reply to my remark that I thought I would start a bookmaking business he laughed. His first bet was 1,000 to 40 Forseti, and he laid it again a number of times at thirty-threes. Also, there was plenty of place money for Motley.

Good for Double-event Books

In the great majority of cases it was another big victory for the layers, and not many of the double-event merchants will worry about the result of the Cambridgeshire.

The Cambridgeshire Latest

The Cambridgeshire takes place on Wednesday, the 28th, so I shall be unable to discuss the race in next week's JOHN BULL. Two of my fancies, Amethystine and B.D.A., have both had an outing recently. In the Duke of York stakes Amethystine ran well and led into the straight. He dropped out suddenly, but I noticed that he was baulked by the swerving Joy Rider.

The Aga Khan, who may win the Cambridgeshire with Diophon

B.D.A. will Stay

B.D.A.'s race was a seven-furlong event on Cesarewitch day. Carrying 8 st. 9 lb.—his Cambridgeshire weight is 6 st 13 lb.—he ran very well, finishing two necks behind Ethnarch. If the race had been over the Cambridgeshire distance he would have won easily. For the moment I intend to include Diophon with B.D.A. and Amethystine, and I shall utilise the code for my final selection.

Picaroon our Best Horse

I don't think that many sportsmen will deny that when Pharos was beaten by Picaroon in the Champion Stakes at Newmarket, he was beaten by the best horse in the country. Personally, I wanted to see Pharos successful, as he would have landed what might be termed a "double double." Lord Derby's champion annexed the Duke of York's Handicap in two consecutive years, and in 1924 he also succeeded in the Champion Stakes. Frank Bullock rode a splendid race on Picaroon to bring about his downfall.

Our Unfair Racing Rule

I noticed some weird comments made on the fact that in the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe at Longchamp the stewards on their own initiative relegated Cadum, who finished first, to second place behind Priori, because the nominal winner had crossed in front of the other horse. Personally I wish the stewards here were as prompt to act, and I wish also the rule regarding disqualification were changed with us to the more sensible French practice. Justice demands that an offending horse should go no further back than behind the horse or horses he has actually interfered with, and the English practice of placing the offender last is absurd.

FOR YOUR NOTEBOOK

ALLERTON.—Continue to follow this youngster. Just failed to land an 8 to 1 coup for the code at Haydock.

ROYAL PLUMAGE.—I coded this son of Regal at Lingfield. In spite of his hood slipping over his eyes at a critical stage of the race he put up a good fight and lost by half a length. Should win a selling handicap.

THE PILOT.—Unluckily beaten by Dropitin at Haydock. A useful handicapper leniently weighted.

SPEARFISH.—One thousand pounds for Spearfish at Wolverhampton brought the filly's price from 8 to 1 to 3 to 1 with a rush. Spearfish was no match for Quick Stick, but the losses will be recovered before the season ends.

FAWN WAY.—Has been knocking at the door for some time past. Should do Bullock's small stable another good turn at a nice price.

Joy Rider not a Joy Ride

I coded Joy Rider to win the Duke of York Handicap as he appeared to be thrown into the race with 6 st. 8 lb.—he represented Bucellas at 6 st. 10 lb.—but this Gay Crusader colt is no joy ride for a jockey. Young Marshall found him too much of a handful and he swerved twice violently. His price, eights, was remunerative and I think he did well to finish second. Joy Rider's tendency to swerve will have to be curbed. He did the same trick with Elliott on his back. Elliott is strong enough for most horses.

Cesarewitch Afterthoughts

Winalot.	Dumas.
No, we did *not*.	A stumah.
Hurstwood.	Desert Chief.
No bloomin' good.	Came to grief.
Seradella.	Ceylonese.
Might win a "seller."	Not in these!
Mandelieu.	Shippon.
The same to you!	No bon.
Vionnet.	Son of Spring.
Not home yet.	God Save the King!

That Rejected Commission

That there are crooks among the bookies we all know, but there are plenty of straight firms, even in Scotland, so it would be well to make sure that the fault is not on your side before swearing over that rejected commission. A friend of mine who went over one of the big S.P offices in the north tells me that the majority of the rejected commissions are the result of inattention to rules or late timing. Few punters take the trouble to read rules carefully, and many do not know that the time shown for next collection at a post-box means that the letter may be received bearing a time stamp from three-quarters of an hour to an hour and a half later than the collection time. A little enquiry on the point would save a lot of trouble for punters.

Have You Followed Kirby?

I wonder how many readers have profited by the hint I gave to follow Kirby for the rest of the season. This clever young jockey has brought off a number of long-priced winners, and he looks like continuing the good work. As I remarked at the time, Kirby loses his right to the apprentice allowance at the end of this year on attaining the age of twenty-one. I have noticed when Kirby's name goes into the frame that he is still a chalk jockey. As he has come to stay, the racing executives might do him the honour of having a few boards made with his name painted on.

When Lads are Allowed 14 lbs.

I always like to answer queries which are of general interest in these notes and not the post. A Manchester reader wants to know why D. Morgan was allowed 14 lbs. off when he won on Bessborough instead of the customary 5 lbs. D. Morgan is an apprentice, and an apprentice who has never ridden a winner is allowed a stone off the allotted weight.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow News Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.

2 A M H T R J W I X Z V O S

U F L Y E K C N P B G 3 D Q

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be.

FLTEYHQEPWT would read AMETHYSTINE.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, October 21, to Tuesday, October 27.

The CAMBRIDGESHIRE
For the most reliable information, see
The Sporting Life
and Sportsman

"Soccer"

WEEK-END COUPS

6 HOME.—Barnsley, Derby, Brighton, Plymouth, Airdrie, Glasgow Rangers.

5 HOME.—Manchester C., Barnsley, Port Vale, Plymouth, Airdrie.

4 HOME.—Tottenham, Derby, Ashington, Falkirk.

3 AWAY.—Sheffield Wednesday, Rochdale, Bristol Rovers.

3 DRAWS.—Everton v. Leeds, Lincoln v. Grimsby, Bristol C. v. Reading.

3 HOME 2 AWAY.—Blackburn, Plymouth, Airdrie, Rochdale, Bristol Rovers.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Plymouth, Rochdale, Clapton O. v. South Shields.

FORECASTS FOR OCTOBER 31

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Arsenal, Aston Villa, Bolton, Leeds, Newcastle, Notts Co., West Ham.

Selections

AWAY WINNERS.—Tottenham, Sunderland.
DRAWS.—Burnley v. Blackburn, Manchester U. v. Huddersfield.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Middlesbrough, Preston, South Shields, Stoke, Swansea, Sheffield Wednesday, Wolverhampton.
AWAY WINNERS.—Derby, Hull.
DRAWS.—Fulham v. Darlington, Oldham v. Chelsea.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (NORTHERN).

HOME WINNERS.—Accrington, Bradford, Chesterfield, Durham, Grimsby, Halifax, Hartlepool, Rochdale.
AWAY WINNERS.—Lincoln, Southport.
DRAW.—Rotherham v. Nelson.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (SOUTHERN).

HOME WINNERS.—Charlton, Exeter, Gillingham, Merthyr, Newport, Northampton, Swindon.
AWAY WINNER.—Bristol City.
DRAWS.—Bristol R. v. Plymouth, Luton v. Crystal Palace, Reading v. Millwall.

THE SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Aberdeen, Celtic, Hamilton, St. Mirren.
AWAY WINNERS.—Falkirk, Airdrie, Motherwell.
DRAWS.—Clydebank v. Cowdenbeath, Raith R. v. Glasgow Rangers, Dundee United v. Morton.

ESTABLISHED 29 YEARS.

WHITE, FISHER & CO,

144m, WEST REGENT ST., GLASGOW.

FOOTBALL

INSURE YOUR WINNINGS BY BECOMING A "WHITEFISHERITE"

7 LEAGUES 6 LISTS

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AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

Applicants from London & district can call or write:

70. SHAFTESBURY AVENUE LONDON.

RACING

No Limit. Weekly A/cs.

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE.

WE NEVER QUIBBLE.

J. McLauchlan

11, Duke Street, Edinburgh.

LETTERS! LETTERS! LETTERS!

Time postmarked (not in code) by advertised time of race.

Your bets of 1/-, 2/6, 5/-, 10/-, 20/- up to £10 are as desirable as larger bets.

CONCESSIONS TO BACKERS.

ALL POSTAGE PAID.

Letters answered win or lose by Return.

Favourites for Singles, Doubles and Trebles.

Place Doubles and Trebles if horses named and if also backed for a win.

"Any to Come," "Up and Down" and Cross Bets even off Doubles and Trebles.

SEND FOR WEE TARTAN BOOK.

SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNTS (No References Required). Send for details.

CAMBS.

See my prices daily in the "Sporting Life" and "Sporting Chronicle."

FOOTBALL.

SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

LONG LIST. SHORT LIST.

BIG PRICES.

J. McLAUCHLAN,

11. Duke Street. EDINBURGH

BET WITH THE BIG TWO!

DAVID COPE

AND

ALFRED H. MAURICE

25, North Albion St., Glasgow, C.1

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

YOU WANT the best odds obtainable? WE GIVE THEM!

Send at once for Price Lists also **GRAND FREE OFFER** of Colour Prints of all the Principal Owners' colours and special prints of famous races!

Letter Commissions, No Limit.

DAILY SETTLEMENTS.

Winnings by return of post.

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SAFETY FIRST!!

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THE FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANT,

19, BRIDE LANE, E.C. 4.

Apply at once for

CHALLENGER Credit Coupons.

NOTHING BARRED. NOTHING STARRED

A Few Vacancies for Agents.

"THE ODDS ARE AGAINST YOU."

Are you prepared to ruin your health, or perhaps your life? Are you prepared to risk breaking up your home, perhaps to infect your partner in marriage, and bring into the world children who become blind or die early?

A man or woman who leads an unchaste life is practically certain to contract Venereal Disease sooner or later. Often a person is infected the first time a risk is taken.

If you desire free information, in plain cover, on the subject, write to the Hon. Medical Secretary, British Social Hygiene Council Incorporated, Dept. P., Carteret House, 1, Carteret Street, Westminster, S.W.1, and his advice will be available free at this address on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from 12.30 to 2 p.m., and on Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 5 to 7 p.m. No examination or treatment is undertaken at these offices.

Write for five useful booklets for Parents, 1s. 4d. the Set. Six useful booklets for Girls, 1s. 4d. the Set. Seven useful booklets for young men, 1s. 5d. the Set, all post free, in plain cover.

BABY CARS from 52/6

Direct from Factory, On Approval.

CARRIAGE PAID.

Retail Profits Saved.

Cash or Easy Terms.

Send now for Free Art Catalogue.

GODIVA CARRIAGE CO Dept. 56. COVENTRY.

HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

FAMED FOR OVER 50 YEARS

4/6 a tin at all chemists.

How many Goals will be scored?

Guess the Number and Win a 'Standard' Car, Motorcycle Combination or One of the Hundred other Fine Prizes.

HERE is a chance to test your football skill, win a fine prize, and help the Coventry Hospital, which urgently needs extensions. The prizes include a handsome 14 h.p. "Standard" 6-seater touring car, a motorcycle combination, a solo motorcycle, drawingroom suite, bedroom suite, gold watch and over a hundred other valuable prizes. All it costs you is **1/-**

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

Contribute ONE SHILLING and we will send you a card on which you have to write the number of goals you think will be scored in the 1925-26 Season in the three English Leagues, First Scottish, and the English Cup Ties Proper (not Qualifying Rounds). For your help we have shown on the card the aggregate of goals scored last season. The postcards giving the correct or nearest aggregate will be declared the winners.

YOUR SHILLING HELPS THE HOSPITAL.

All the prizes to be won are given free. All your Shilling goes to help the Hospital, and you stand a good chance of winning a prize.

ENTRIES CLOSE JANUARY 31st.

Send your Shilling to-day.

Book of 10 Tickets, 9/-.

Write: The Honorary Secretary, Hospital Fund Competition, Coventry and Warwickshire Hospital, COVENTRY.

GRAVES

SMART LOUNGE SUITS

Our self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply stylish well-fitting, splendidly finished garments.

From 7/6 month

We Deliver the Graves 50/- suit to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money instantly refunded if disappointed.

Patterns Post Free. Send a post card for patterns cut from the actual cloth lengths from which the suits are made. Prices from 50/-

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.

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Celebrated

SPARE TIME AGENCY

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Linos, Drapery, Gramophones, Watches, Bicycles, Jewellery, Woodbine, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

RHEUMATISM CURED

QUICKLY AND EFFECTIVELY.

Upper Tooting Road, London.

Sirs,—I must let you know the good Urace has done me. I suffered from Rheumatism in the knees, and as I work in a Foundry amongst wet sand I have had a bad time. I have only taken one 3s. box, and am pleased to tell you I have had, after two years' suffering, a good sleep every night. I feel years younger, and my shopmates ask me why I get about so much now, as I was always afraid to move quickly on account of the pain. I am grateful for the ease. I have tried dozens of so-called cures.—Respectfully yours, W. Garrett.

URACE, and URACE alone, can cure Rheumatism. It directly attacks the cause—uric acid—dissolves and expels it from the system, and prevents its reappearance. That is why URACE has succeeded when scores of so-called cures, such as spas, appliances, belts, and treatments, and cure-alls have failed. That is why URACE is so freely prescribed and supported by the Medical Profession. Get your supply to-day.

1/3, 3/-, & 5/- per Box.

From Boots (600 Branches), Timothy White Co., Taylor's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Harrod's, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct for remittance from the URACE Laboratories, Dept. 75, 82, St. Thomas's Street, S.E.1.

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THE ACKNOWLEDGED REMEDY FOR NEURALGIA, CRAMP, NERVE PAINS, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY TROUBLE, GOUT, BACKACHE, SCIATICA, &c.

O'Brien Gramophones

MY FREE LISTS only want seeing, and you will not buy elsewhere. Beautiful horn and hornless models in great variety at the lowest and easiest terms known. Small deposit gets any model and records ON 14 DAYS' APPROVAL, PACKED FREE AND CARRIAGE PAID, together with FIVE YEARS' GUARANTEE. Money refunded if dissatisfied. My gramophones are the talk of the year. Nothing so good and cheap offered. so send for FREE LISTS NOW.

Sent CARRIAGE PAID for 1/9 WEEKLY.

Edwd O'Brien Ltd. THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER DEP. 34 COVENTRY.

RECORDS INCLUDED

John Bull Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

SOLOMON was a wise man and to him were submitted many knotty questions. Solomon, however, would have been floored by many of the questions submitted to our Free Advice Service.

Solomon had not the personal training needed to give a satisfactory reply to present-day queries. The experts of our Service have gained experience by personal contact with the problems of life. A stamped addressed envelope will give you this benefit.

F. O. (Gloucester).—"Gin's queer." And rum's rum.

T. B. (Amersham).—"I wrote you a long letter once." And now it's twice.

B. T. (Iver).—"I caught my five-year-old son lathering his face." The young shaver!

S. C. (Newcastle).—"My husband won't eat hot roast beef." Give him the cold shoulder.

R. U. T. (Chorley).—"I grew a marrow weighing nearly a hundredweight." What a whopper!

M. D. (Ingatestone).—"I want an easy job." Such as laying stair-carpet in a bungalow, we suppose.

D. B. N. (Burton).—"I'm a man of the right stamp." No. You only put a penny one on your letter.

H. G. F. (Thornhill).—"It is the orator who rules the world." And the pow-wow that gives him the power.

MRS. S. (Bingley).—"I'm sure married men have more faith than single." Exactly; that's why they're married.

M. R. (Swanwick).—"I wonder what is the best thing to take for a red nose." Nothing, for a few months.

M. G. (Marazion).—"He's a swine and the dirtiest blackguard alive." Hush, hush. You are forgetting yourself.

ALICE (Pewsey).—"I'm only thirty and my face looks worn." Well, it has been worn for thirty years, hasn't it?

T. G. (Lewes).—"Revolution is on the threshold of Britain." Having been kicked out for making advances to Britannia.

"OPEN MINDED" (Beith).—"I've no delusions about myself." We suspect that as being one, at any rate. Think again!

JESSIE (Bournemouth).—"I paid two guineas for photos I won't show to anyone." They must be very faithful likenesses.

GEORGE D. (Taunton).—"She is sunshiny and I feel life will be all fair sailing." Good. But please spare us your weather reports.

B. M. (Bradford).—"He absconded with a lot of money, and you can imagine the sequel." Cash—dash—splash—crash—hash.

"CYNIC" (Higham).—"Marriage takes years off a woman's life." But she often makes the deduction herself when declaring her age.

S. D. (Letchworth).—"I was awakened by burglars last night and dashed downstairs three steps at a time." So they were in the attic, were they?

G. M. (Ely).—"An Englishman's home is his castle." But it's annoying at night-time when the heir-apparent in the castle above has teething troubles.

J. L. N. (Norwich).—"In promulgating one's philosophic cogitations one should beware of platitudinous ponderosity." You've sure said a mouthful.

"EMBARRASSED" (E. 2).—"When the clergyman said, 'Who giveth this woman . . . ?' by mistake the bridegroom stepped forward! Perhaps the wish was father to the thought.

L. L. (Falmouth).—"My theory is that husband and wife should dwell in complete harmony and allow no jarring note to disturb the music of love." Beautiful! Write us again when you've married and tested it.

L. I. (Trent).—"Women, generally speaking——" You're right.

L. B. (Portsmouth).—"Most sailors like beer." And a port now and again.

F. H. (Mitcham).—"Every man uses his head." But some only use it to part their hair on.

W. S. (Radlett).—"I am a man who is ahead of his time." All right. A Merry Christmas!

H. J. (Christchurch).—"I've had a University education." Your secret is safe with us.

W. N. (Blackrock).—"Will you tell me how I can make a vacuum cleaner?" Have a shampoo.

T. N. (Partick).—"The first duty of a fireman is obedience." He must go to blazes when told.

K. P. (Clapham).—"Skirts are becoming shorter." We think they're becoming just as they are.

BERTIE D. (Bardsey).—"My fiancée thinks I'm a queer fish." But one, presumably, worth hooking.

J. T. (Pandy).—"I have the opportunity of a rich and beautiful fiancée." Then no doubt you'll embrace it.

D. G. (Hackney).—"I consider myself one in a million." All our readers will be able to say that soon.

S. G. (Thrapstone).—"My daughter learned to play the piano in no time." Yes, we've heard kids play that way to.

H. K. (Dudley).—"I've just had an offer to go abroad, and my wife wants to go, but I'm not sure." We'll wager she's packing.

M. B. (London, S.W.).—"The widow next door asked my advice about her garden." Perhaps she wants to get rid of her weeds.

D. L. (Tamworth).—"Why does a woman always lower her voice when asking a favour?" So that she can raise it if required.

CONSTANCE (Colne).—"I'm afraid if a girl marries for money it means nothing but misery." It does if she finds herself unable to get it.

H. F. (Epsom).—"Our maid has a pet dog." Our maid has a pet spider. At least she never interferes with its web on the kitchen ceiling.

J. H. B. (Guildford).—"There's nothing like experience to teach a man." True, a proud father never wakes up his second baby to see it laugh.

R. W. (Swindon).—"I wouldn't mind a big purse for a few minutes' sparring." Well, a "few words" can win you a purse of Two Thousand Guineas in *Bullets* next week.

Plain Facts

"The Passing Show" net sales are rising,
A fact that's not a bit surprising.
The Public, who good value know,
Are quick to praise *"The Passing Show."*
It's such a fine two pennyworth—
A monster magazine of mirth.
It fills its readers with delight
And helps to keep them blithe and bright.
Now, every week, *new* readers try it,
They find it good and *always* buy it!
And anyone who thinks this "steep,"
Has only got to take one peep
At next week's issue, where they'll find
Facts to convince the doubting mind—
"The Passing Show" net sales are rising
A fact that's not a bit surprising!

L. T. (Chelsea).—"Where do hops grow?" From pole to pole.

E. R. (Mansfield).—"My office boy whistles as he works." Ours whistles.

C. T. T. (Dumfries).—"I travel in perambulators." Most of us started that way.

HAWKER (Bermondsey).—"My donkey was stolen last week." So you're left in the cart.

J. W. (Market Harborough).—"Do you reside in London, and if so what part?" All of us.

ALFRED W. (Anerley).—"I know what I'm talking about." You guard the secret extremely well.

D. L. (Loughborough).—"Have you any special use for your old clothes?" Yes, we wear them.

D. G. (Brixton).—"Intelligence has just reached me——" Thank heavens, it has come at last!

H. H. (Ely).—"The half-crown piece is a nuisance." Not altogether. It'll buy 1s. 6d. worth of goods.

D. D. (Willian).—"Did Columbus really discover America." Come, come!—let bygones be bygones.

H. L. (Herne Bay).—"I'll tell you what's on my mind." All right. We like brief communications.

H. K. D. (Bourne End).—"Our maid has joined a tennis club." Is she any good at smashing services?

T. T. (Chiswick).—"A food trust doesn't give the consumer a fair deal." Quite so. A ring is not square.

S. L. (Golders Green).—"This neighbourhood is not so exclusive as it was." Have you been there long?

T. Y. (Worksop).—"My wife cooks the best sausage-rolls I've ever tasted." Does she make both ends meat?

MRS. B. (Colwyn Bay).—"He laughs at my nose, but I didn't choose it." It just turned up of itself, we suppose.

G. B. (Whitby).—"When tired, nothing rests me like an extra cigarette or two." Another fag for the fagged, so to speak.

G. F. (Newtown).—"This year twice as many people are reading my essays." Accept our congratulations on your marriage.

"COOK-GENERAL" (W. 8).—"I'm in disgrace because the breakfast eggs were bad." No wonder you're in bad odour!

F. A. (Durham).—"Do you believe that the telephone was invented by the early Egyptians?" We never speak evil of the dead.

L. H. (Huntingdon).—"I am passionately fond of moving pictures." You must be very useful to your friends at quarter-days.

T. D. (Hampstead).—"On leaving a lawyer's office yesterday I was set upon by robbers." What on earth did they expect to find?

B. G. (Whitby).—"If a woman will choose her husband's togs it's bound to make trouble." A case of cursed be the tie that severs.

MRS. E. (Bracknell).—"The servant problem is entirely peculiar to Britain." On the contrary, it often leads to a regular smash-up in china.

W. P. (Sandwich).—"Never since we married has my wife made bread." Perhaps she's waiting for you to find the dough in the hour of knead.

T. S. (Manchester).—"It's surprising how much barbers talk, even to complete strangers." They are merely trying to scrape an acquaintance.

G. F. (Neasden).—"A boy's early ambition is very important." Very true. Many a lad who wanted to be a pirate has grown up to be a taxi-driver.

C. B. E. (Stonehouse).—"The modern lover needs a course of elocution lessons." To correct the fault, we presume, of talking with his tongue in his cheek.

GLADYS W. (Horsham).—"My photograph once appeared in a periodical called 'Beauty.'" We observe that the paper has now ceased publication.

R. G. (Slough).—"I was furious to find that my tailor had mis-measured me." Yet he doesn't seem to be one of the kind of tailors who give their customers fits.

BENEDICT (Stanmore).—"My wife, who wants to go in for riding, is always at me because I can't afford to buy her a horse." Tell her she seems quite capable of providing a little nag herself.

G. M. (Hackney).—"The secret of perpetual motion has yet to be solved." But with the aid of his gramophones and loud-speakers the secret of perpetual commotion has been practically solved.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

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Your name (Mrs., Miss or Mr.) and one word, Advanced, Moderate, Elementary or Beginner.

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and all Childrens' Skin Ailments

Baby Wanostrecht.

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Rashes	Cuts and Burns	Chapped Hands
Piles	Skin Eruptions	Chilblains

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The Aseptic Skin Dressing

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AND ALL INTERESTED IN BUILDING

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Thanks that Benefit Poor Relations

"HUMANIST" writes:—As an undenominational father-confessor to a million souls and guide, philosopher and friend of the world-scattered family of JOHN BULL readers, no one knows better than I do that in the last extremity it is the poor that help the poor.

I frequently receive touching expressions of thankfulness from storm-tossed souls whom I have been able to pilot into a haven of peace. Here are a few:—

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"Thank you for your advice. You have strengthened my hopes of victory. Your work must have lightened the hearts of thousands as you have mine."

"Many thanks for advice received. I see now how the trouble arose, and all is well again."

"You have taken a load off my mind for which I tender my best thanks. I need no longer feel the anxiety that has burdened me."

"Your 'Human Documents' should touch the hearts of all who read them."

I should like those whose hearts have been uplifted and burdens lightened to give a small donation to "The Greatest of These—" Fund, which succours the poor relations in JOHN BULL's family.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

A. Hoyland, 2s. 6d.; For the Greatest of These, 6d.; H. S. Johns, 2s. 6d.; E. A. Roden, 4½d.; P. Baggett, 3d.; T. Greenwood, 2s. 6d.; Ex-R E., 10s.; S. J. P., 3s. 6d.; Wilkins Micawber, 1s.; J. N. S. M., 1d.; Auld Scotland, 6d.; B. C., parcel; M. Slutteford, parcel; Melton Mowbray, 2s.; Mrs. E. Jeffrey, 1s.; Every Little Helps, 5s.; Friday's Ninth, 1s.; E. Purkiss, 1s.; Tim, 6d.; Galex, 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; Small Purse But Big Heart, Miner, 6d.; H. E. M., 1s.; T. L., 6d.; "Hoddo," 2s.; Evesham, 6d.; A., Hopworth, 2s.; Kent Sympathiser, 2s. 6d.; Fined for Carelessness, 1s. 6d.; B. W. O., 5s.; Hopes, 2s. 6d.; Jumping Joshua, 2s.; "Jessie," 6d.; Mrs. H. Wilkes, 1s.; A Naval Man and Wife, 1s. 1d.; R. J. H., 2/3; Anon., 1s.; A. E., Hawkins, 1s. 1d.; M. S., 5s.; A Schoolgirl, 6d.; W. I. Bentall, 7s. 6d.; G. E. Whittingham, 2s.; H. Lunn, 2s. 6d.; Grateful Heart, 1s.; M. T., 1s.; A Reader, 6d.; Cogs, 10s.; Pinkie, 2s.; J. Neon, 10d.; H. A., 5s.; W. J. Lewis, 1s.; M. C., 2s.; A. W. Halls, 2s. 2d.; A. K., 10s.; One of J. B.'s New Readers, 4s.; Ack-Emma, 1s.; Miss Fribert, 2s.; L. V., 6d.; Signor, 2s. 6d.; S. P. Herne, 1s.; St. Helens Wellwisher, 2s. 3d.; T. P. 9th, 1s. 4d.; Target Bullcteer, 1s. 1d.; G. F. Powell, 5s.; For the Greatest of These, 2s. 6d.; Anonymous, 5s.; A. J. Sykes, 1s.; S. Slimminds, 2s. 6d.; "Alma," 2s.; A. Thain, 1s.; A Labourer, 1s. 6d.; P. Jones, 2s. 6d.; Peggoty, 5½d.; Mrs. J. B. Hall, 2s.; H. Reynolds, 6d.; G. and M. S., 5s. 6d.; "Silver Bullets," £1; "In Memory of Frank," 2s. 6d.; An Exact Ninth, 1s. 6d.; From Bill and Lott, 1s.; W. H. A., 1s. 3d.; Wilkie, 2d.; Torquay, 6d.; Feltham, 1s.; Mrs. E. Taggett, 1s.; A. T., 2s. 6d.; E. M., 4d.; D. Biddle, 4s. 6d.; M. T. P.'s Weekly Ninth, 2s.; Burnley, 1s.; E. T. York, parcel; Boy, parcel; Comp, 2s. 6d.; Two Wellwishers, 10s.; The Window-cleaner's Heart and Pocket, 2s.; First week's rise, 5s.; "In Loving Memory of Frank," 5s.; E. M. Beckett, 2s. 6d.; Nil Desperandum, 1s.; H. B., 1s.; J. T. Mann, Kruger sovereign; Stockwell, 3s. 4d.; J. W. Hawkins, 2s. 6d.; G. Middler, 6d.; Freddy, 1s.; Mrs. L. C. Faulkner, 1s.; A. E. Nightingale, 5s.; J. Blundell, 1s.; T. H. Gellett, 1s.; W. T. Heiver, 10s.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

M	A	J	O	R	■	C	U	P	■	G	E	N	U	S
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A	G	O	■	R	E	T	R	E	A	T	■	A	D	O
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T	I	E	R	S	■	T	W	O	■	M	E	S	N	E

Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle published in our last issue.

"Bullets" £1 Prize-winners

(Continued from page 39)

Sefton Park, Bristol; D. Caldwell, 29, Ashley Rd., St. Annes-on-Sea; W. Catton, Myra Wall Farm, Sowerby Bridge; Mrs. L. Clarke, 174, Ashby Rd., Burton-on-Trent; J. Corderoy, 9, Longdon Terr., Stanton Hill; W. Cowburn, 73, Cartmell Rd., Woodseats, Sheffield; Miss M. Craven, 778, Hessle Rd., Hull; J. Cundey, 9, Hartopp Rd., Leicester; J. A. Dare, 4, Julia Terr., Burnham-on-Sea; E. L. Davis, 158, Mount Rd., Gorton; H. Dixon, 416, Liverpool St., Seedley; I. Durber, 16, High St., Bignall End; Miss M. Ford, 58, Hill St., Cobridge; R. J. Gay, 119, Stanley Park Rd., Carshalton; R. A. George, 1, Duke St., Bristol; J. Gill, 35, Rose Hill, Bolton; Mrs. J. Gillings, 107, Wanstead Pk. Rd., E.; Mrs. A. Greenwood, 47, Stocks Lane, Barnsley; F. Griffiths, 136, Thurleigh Rd., Balham; W. T. Griffiths, 191, Roman Rd., Fallsworth; Mrs. F. A. Hartley, 72, Highfield Rd., Doncaster; J. W. Healey, 12, Highfield Terr., Wyke; A. Henry, Danecroft, Worting Rd., Basingstoke; A. H. Hickmott, Lotherton, Aberford; C. Holmes, 61, Manchester Rd., Fairfield, M/c.; W. Howard, 21, Progress Terr., Batley; R. S. Hudson, 3, Queen St., Clitheroe; T. W. Hughes, 20, Penhill Rd., Cardiff; D. Humphreys, 75, Berw Rd., Pontypridd; O. W. Humphrey, 6, Lilford Av., Limerick; C. Jackson, Junr., 53, Vicarage Av., Derby; F. Jamieson, 257, Glossop Rd., Sheffield; E. J. Jenkins, Peterchurch, Hereford; Mrs. A. Knapton, 9, Crabtree Fold, Pudsey; J. Leask, 12, Boswell Quadrant, Edinburgh; J. Lennon, 26, Rylett Rd., London, W.; W. Lightning, 15, Bridge St., Hadleigh; Mrs. A. Lingard, 52, Roe St., Macclesfield; W. Loudon, 126, Marton Rd., Middlesbrough; Miss M. Lovelady, 3, The Green, Gt. Crosby; J. Lynch, 47, Glamorgan St., Aberdare; A. Macarthur, 11, Essex Drive, Glasgow; L. E. Mace, 5, Selby St., Lowestoft; H. McMillan, Hope Pl., Kilmacolm; E. L. Mellor, Kirk Villa, Ascot; H. Mitchell, 2, Bath Pl., Bexley; D. M. Mollison, Millbrae, Maitland St., Leven; A. J. Moody, 12, West Hill Rd., Luton; G. V. Munro, 136, Causewayside, Edinburgh; D. J. Newlands, 29, Annette St., Crosshill, Glasgow; E. Nicholson, 10, Bank St., Inverness; Miss M. O'Neill, 9, Council House, Whittington; R. M. Parry, 3, Abbey Mount, Tavistock; Miss L. M. Parslow, 4, Ashurst Rd., Finchley; J. Pate, 141, Forest Lane, R.; H. G. Procter, Guiseley, Nr. Leeds; Miss R. Read, Tugelon, Highcliffe-on-Sea; G. M. Rigby, Bryn Derwen, Caerwys; J. P. Ryan, 42, Springfield Rd., Belfast; Mrs. L. Saunders, 16, Prior Park Bldgs., Bath; F. A. Scrivener, 31, St. Matthews St., Ipswich; T. Sheffield, Oak Cottage, Brighouse; A. Slater, 84, Burrard Rd., E.; G. T. Standen, 10, Gordon Villas, Rye; W. S. Stannard, 174, Armes St., Norwich; G. Stevens, The Old Square, Winslow; J. Stevenson, 7, Alexandra Rd. South, M/c.; I. Still, 1, Southview Villas, Sussex Rd., Dartford; J. Studholme, 46, Kent St., Lower Broughton; C. F. Taylor, 12, Whitecroft Way, Beckenham; H. L. Taylor, 38, Addison Rd., Hove; Mrs. A. M. Tebbs, Rings End, Wisbech; N. M. Thom, 115, West North St., Aberdeen; H. Thomas, 27, Aspley Rd., Bedford; G. E. Thompson, 265, Monks Rd., Lincoln; E. Tuck, 9, Clarence St., Port Talbot; Rev. W. S. Tuke, St. Luke's Rectory, C.-on-M.; Mrs. M. Tunley, Nether Kellet, Carnforth; W. G. Turner, 50, Mill St., Brightlingsea; W. H. Vacher, 5, Stanley Rd., Harrogate; Mrs. H. Vaughan, Rose Cottage, Dogmill, Ramsey; H. A. Wallwork, 15, Corporation Rd., Wisbech; Mrs. A. W. West, 39, Kipling Av., Bath; A. Westcott, 145, Pears Rd., Hounslow; J. White, 147, Cowgate, Edinburgh; A. F. Winterbottom, 30, Winchester Rd., Bath; A. F. Wood, 14, Wallscourt Rd., Weston-super-Mare; Mrs. F. M. Wood, 16, Britannia Rd., Easton, Bristol; G. Woolnough, Fir Tree Villa, Witham; Cpl. L. Wright, 12, Section, R.A.O.C., Forthside, Stirling; C. Wright, 12, Hamhills Terr., Leeds; G. A. Wyatt, 24, Roseberry Rd., Muswell Hill.

List of 200 Five-shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 577 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of all the and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Our Cross-word Corner

Your Fireside Friend

ACROSS CLUES

1. Upper part of the body.
4. Substance found in the southern seas.
8. To place.
11. Kind of tapestry.
12. A "smoke."
13. Highest point.
15. A sudden flood.
16. Attitude.
18. Actor's valet.
19. Kindled.
20. Famous novelist.
22. Depresses.
25. Japanese coin.
26. Scorn.
29. French city.
31. To draw back.
32. View.
33. For keeping birds.
36. First of the tertiary formation.
39. Saltpetre.
40. To lift with lever.
42. Rustic.
43. Purchaser.
45. An aged person.
47. Chimerical.
50. Immediately.
51. One of a pair of wooden legs.
52. To load.
53. Girl's name.
54. Loose hemp.
55. Rind.
56. Five shillings.
57. Party.

DOWN CLUES

1. Kind of nail.
2. Similar.
3. Kind of bridge.
4. Boxed.
5. Bird of prey.
6. A lawsuit.
7. A vassal.
8. Wise.
9. Fast pace.
10. Useless plant.
14. Fat of milk.
17. Drain.
21. Place for rearing ferns.
22. Heathen.
23. Utmost extent.
24. Audible breathing.
26. Spanish for Mr.
27. Northern sea-duck.
28. To feast.
30. Observe secretly.
31. Specie of deer.
34. Ill-tempered woman.
35. Magazine for military stores.
37. A heap.
38. A water-nymph.
40. On river or racecourse.
41. Colour.
43. Underlying principle.
44. A cane.
45. Upper part of a shoe.
46. A volume.
48. Subdued.
49. The one after.

Another Fine Cross-word Puzzle in "The People" on Sunday.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 581.

WHAT PRINCE HAS DONE	I WONDER WHEN BEST WAY
NATIONAL DEBT	WANTED
SAID TO HUBBY	WHAT THE STRIKER SAID
A MILLION	
YOU NEVER KNOW	MAKES WIFE THINK
HARD	THE PICTURES
HEARD IN THE SHOP	JOY AND SORROW
INDUSTRIAL ARMY	POSSIBLE SOON
IF REVOLUTION CAME	JOB I WANT
A WRECK	WHAT IS WAR?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupon on page 39, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **581** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing them Coupons must be addressed to "Bullets" No. **581**, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.). Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. **580.**

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A TOUCH OF THE LEVER AND THE PEN IS FILLED.

SEE WHAT YOU GET!

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The Pen is fitted with 14-ct. solid gold nib, iridium tipped, and safety cap. Guaranteed 2 years.

(A29) JOHN BULL

PEN COUPON—VALUE 2d.

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filling Pen, with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Everpointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull," and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/6 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 2d. extra. Cross cheque/P.O. "& Co.," and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required. JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2

RESULT OF "BULLETS" No. 577.

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,500:

Mr. E. W. MILES,
72, Bassein Park Road, Shepherd's Bush.
Example:—THE MIDDLE CLASSES
Bullet:—VERY SILENT—VERY SOUND.

SECOND PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. W. T. SMITH, 9, Helvetia Street, Perry Hill, Catford.
Example:—LEGACY OF WAR
Bullet:—MONEY'S "CONSUMPTION" BECOMING "INCURABLE."

THIRD PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. J. KILLOW, Loughery, Portstown, Ulster.
Example:—THE DOLE
Bullet:—FEEDS MAN—STARVES MANHOOD.

FOURTH PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. F. G. HEYWOOD, 24, High Street, Iron Bridge, Salop.
Example:—ON LIFE'S ROAD
Bullet:—"PUNCTURES" *Speeding* DRUG SLAVE.

FIFTH PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. A. GILLIES, 63, Apple Road, Bonnistoun, Glasgow.
Example:—A YEAR AFTER
Bullet:—COUNTRY APPEALS TO GOVERNMENT.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mrs. C. BARRETT, 38, Paulet Road, London, S.E.
BRITAIN'S BUSINESS—"LEFT AT *Three-halfpenny* POST."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

W. J. BENTLEY, 8, Russell Road, Hall Green, Birmingham.
CAREFULLY—OUR COALMAN CRIES "CO—!"

E. CHRISTIE, 7, Helen Street, Govan, Glasgow.
HAPPY FAMILY—"BROOD" WHO DON'T.

T. COCHRANE, 45, Stanley Road, Brighton.
FOR THE MILLION—ROAST BEEF OF—*Argentine.*
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon).

E. J. EDWARDS, 56, Woodside Road, Woodside, S.E.
PRICE OF PEACE—BRITISH QUOTATION AGAIN HIGHEST.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

W. E. HAMBLET, Barking Road, Ringshall, nr. Stowmarket.
THE REDS—ADMITTED—THEN HUNTED FOR.

P. J. KIRKHAM, 238, Waterloo Road, Burslem.
HER FACE—"[illegible] TO BLUSH UNSEEN."

E. LAW, 45, Hill Street, Peckham, S.E.
IF I WERE PRINCE—"STRIKING FOR SHORTER *Tours.*"

W. MEEK, 48, New Village Road, Cottingham, Yorks.
HER FACE—THOUGH "FAKED," REALLY "ANTIQUE."

G. SPARROW, 9, Dingley Avenue, Orrell Park, Liverpool.
THE REDS—FRUSTRATE—DON'T TRUST FATE.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

C. B. BRYANT, 13, Waltham Street, Southsea.
WORLD WITHOUT WOMEN—UNINTERESTING—BUT NOT "DRY."

W. J. CRESSELL, No. 2 D. Bk., Married Quarters, Granby Bks., Devonport.
LAUGHED AT—"WASTE NOT!"—NOT "WASP."

H. C. DALE, c/o The Shire Hall, Nottingham.
SOMETHING WRONG—FOOTSTEPS FOLLOWING FATHER.

R. O. HUGHES, 131, Lewisham High Road, London, S.E.
HOMELESS—PEACE, DESPITE HER PALACE.

Miss G. LEWIS, The Nyth, Llan, Talyllyn.
A YEAR AFTER—SETTLING ARGUMENT—ARGUING SETTLEMENT

J. A. PIVIE, 5, Old Market Place, Banff.
WORLD WITHOUT WOMEN—MORE TOLERANT—LESS TOLERABLE.

J. POWLEY, 48, Temple Sheen Road, East Sheen, London, S.W.
WORKING OVERTIME—"*Rebirth* OF A NATION."

Miss M. REILLY, 15, Sugar Island, Newry, Co. Down
HEARD ON THE ROAD—"WHAT'S FEMININE OF ROAD-HOG?"

M. STRELLING, "Somerfield," Clifford Avenue, Ings Road, Hull.
THE DOLE—ENCOURAGING "*Mass* PRODUCTION."

J. T. TAYLOR, Jnr., Hall End Cott., Wednesbury.
BRITAIN'S BUSINESS—WOULD "JUMP" IF "UNSADDLED."

100 Prize-winners of £1:

A. Ambrose, "Sharon" Park Rd., Barry; W. Archibald c/o Cowan & Co., 18, Bernard St., Leith; E. K. Banks, 4, Priory Garden Villas, Cambridge Rd., Hastings; J. Barnes, 115, Radford Boulevard, Nottingham; T. G. Barnwell, Berry Lane Farm, Aspley Guise; S. Bennett, The Gables, Brewood; A. E. Bowles, 85, Cromwell Rd., South Bank; C. H. Bowyer, 31, Granville Pk., Lee, S.E.; A. H. Brace, 7, Stanley Av.,

(*Continued on page 38.*)

BULLETS' TURKEYS INCREASED!

and 150 FINE TURKEYS

WINNERS WILL RECEIVE THESE SPECIALLY SELECTED BIRDS IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 580.

GOOD FOR TRADE
HOW TO GET THERE
THE WHITE LINE
CONSOLING
ROOM TO SPARE
FIT FOR A KING
HEARD AT THE RESTAURANT
RED RUIN
IF SHE'S TRUTHFUL
FOR SHOW
IN YEARS TO COME
ALIVE AND KICKING
HER SHARE
ENOUGH
WHAT THE VISITOR SAID
FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS
MISSING
IN FORCE
HEAVEN ON EARTH
IF IT'S GENUINE
AT BEDTIME
RETURNING THE COMPLIMENT
WITH A KICK
EVERY MAN KNOWS
UNEXPECTED
GAVE HIM A START
WISE WIFE
WHY HE'S POPULAR
SHORT SKIRTS
THANKS TO WOMAN
SHOWED HE WAS SINGLE
WHAT IS A MOTHER?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 580 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

Choose any of the Examples printed; then give any Two, Three or Four Words, having some bearing on the Example chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—THE UNEMPLOYED — Bullet:—"REST"—BUT NO "CURE."
Example:—BUSY MAN — Bullet:—FORGETS NATURE'S BUSY TOO.
Example:—MY HOLIDAY — Bullet:—"FINE"—OR "IMPRISONMENT."

SEND POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

PLEASE POST EARLY IF YOU CAN

You can help us by posting early, but all "Bullets" entered in time receive the same careful adjudication.

Address Coupons to:—"Bullets" No. 580, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Oct. 29.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(580) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Oct. 29.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(580) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Oct. 29.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(580) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Oct. 29.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(580) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEXT WEEK 2,000 GUINEAS FIRST PRIZE!

ONLY 1/- DEPOSIT NOW

To enable every reader to be visited by the great invention of Double Wearing Ryecrome leather, Masters Ltd., Rye, offer these wonderful Ryecrome soled boots on the easiest of easy terms, only 1/- now. Ryecrome Leather soles are a new material, prepared by a secret process which wears twice as long as ordinary leather. Ryecrome is water-proof—non-slip—cold-proof and wear-proof. Snow, hail, sleet & Rain cannot penetrate Ryecrome. One pair of Ryecrome soles are guaranteed to wear equal to two pairs of ordinary leather. Double wear means half cost. Give Ryecrome soled boots a trial, they save half your boot money. Prices only 35/- a pair on easy terms to accepted orders. 1/- deposit, 2/- in ten days, and 6/- monthly, and you have the boots to wear while paying your monthly instalments. Satisfaction or deposit refunded. Send 1/- to-day.

Black or Tan.

SEND 1/-

MASTERS Ltd., 83, Hope Stores, RYE.

New Hair Growth

Now is your chance to get Kotalko and see what it will do for YOUR HAIR. Try Kotalko if you are bald, if you have dandruff, if you are losing your hair. Legions of users report that Kotalko has succeeded when all else failed. *Good hair is priceless.*

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

Mr. Jack Evans, widely known athlete, was almost entirely bald, as shown in photograph. He had been losing his hair a long time, he writes, but it started growing anew when he began with Kotalko. By using only three boxes of Kotalko he obtained full growth anew just as you see in the larger photograph.

From Photo of Miss Mary Little.

Dear Sirs,—What Kotalko has done for me is nothing short of wonderful.

Several years ago I lost all my hair.

My head was bare and shiny just like the back of my hand.

I had been under a hair specialist and a doctor, but all in vain.

One day, on seeing your advertisement, I decided to try Kotalko and I am simply delighted that I did so, for I now have a head of beautiful curly, silk-like hair, which is admired by everyone.

Kotalko has certainly proved itself a true hair grower. (Signed) MARY LITTLE.

100,000 Test Boxes

Do you know that when your hair falls out or comes out on the comb the roots DO NOT come also? They remain in the scalp, and in very many cases can be invigorated and aided to grow new hair again even after a long time. Be sure to try Kotalko.

From Photo of Mr. P. Tucker.

Torrington, N. Devon.

After trying different treatments without result, I was very disappointed, and thought I should be bald all my life, or else have to wear a wig.

Then I read about Kotalko, and decided to give it a trial. Please bear in mind that I was quite bald and my head was as shiny as could be when I started using your compound.

After I had used about two tins I found I had got hair coming all over my head. I continued to use it and now I have got a good head of hair again, as shown in the photograph.

Yours very truly,
Signed) P. TUCKER.

Are You Losing Hair, or Bald?

You may save time by purchasing a full size box of Kotalko at a busy chemist's almost anywhere. Accept nothing else. Or if you wish, you may send threepence in stamps and receive from us a TESTING BOX of KOTALKO post paid. Please fill out the coupon or copy it on letter. Only one box for one person. Keep this advertisement. It may not appear again.

Post your Letter or Coupon to
J. HART BRITTAIN, Ltd., 2, Percy St. (53G.S.) London, W.1

Send or Copy this COUPON

Please send me post paid Testing Box of KOTALKO with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in payment.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

(53 G.S.)

The only Raincoat in the World

CARRYING THIS WONDERFUL GUARANTEE

Outer Cebedene Texture

Detachable Fleecy Lining

Checked Rubber Interlining

"Cebedene" Trench O'coats are a special invention of Curzon Bros., the famous London Tailors and Outfitters, who alone sell these genuine coats. They are made by a special process of proofing by the most experienced workers, which enables Curzon Bros., with the utmost safety, to sell them under their guarantee of wide-reaching terms.

COAT FREE FOR THE ASKING. Every genuine "Cebedene" Trench O'Coat is guaranteed to keep out every drop of rain, snow and dampness, throughout its lifetime.

OUR GUARANTEE. In the event of any coat failing to keep you dry (and warm) through any fault of its manufacture whatsoever, we will supply you with a new coat absolutely free of charge. This guarantee is not bound by a time limit, but is for its lifetime. With this guarantee you can rely upon every

For MEN

'CEBEDENE'

The world renowned "Cebedene" Raincoat combining a mackintosh that cannot let in water with a warm winter overcoat. Navy or Fawn. All sizes from 34-inch to 44-inch chest measure. One price only.

25/6

Postage 1/- extra.

What it is made of.

The outer "Cebedene" texture is strong, reliable, and smart. Supplied in Navy or Fawn. It is backed by checked rubber inter-lining of very good substance. All seams are doubly sewn and covered, particularly the shoulder seams, which are specially reinforced for greater strength. Detachable wool fleecy lining neatly fixed with buttons, lying smooth inside the coat. It has a deep storm collar (as illustrated), smart all round belt, cuff straps and two deep pockets. Its whole construction is designed for strength, durability and soundness. This is why "Cebedene" coats are so good.

Why it serves two ways.

"Cebedene" Trench O'Coats are used all the year round. In the summer as a raincoat, with fleecy lining detached, and in the autumn and winter as a rainproof overcoat, with wool lining fixed in place. The uses of a good coat, such as a "Cebedene," will be obvious to every economical man. It equips you for both wet and cold weather. In a few seconds your coat can be a tempest-proof raincoat to keep you dry, or a snug winter coat to keep you both warm and dry; just the thing for travellers, motorists, outdoor workers, and all sportsmen. Obtainable from any of our Branches, or 25/6 by post, plus 1/- extra. When ordering state height and give chest measurement over waistcoat.

Used as a Top Coat.

POST YOUR ORDER—NOW

If unable to call at any of the under-mentioned Branches send cash, and get your coat within 48 hours. Satisfaction, or money back.

WEST END: 58, Southampton Row; 112, New Oxford Street; 110/11 and 631, Strand.
CITY: 36-37, New Bridge Street, Ludgate Circus; 70 and 72, City Road; 102, Finsbury Pavement; 122, Old Street; 15, Aldgate High Street, next to Aldgate Station; 101, Mosgate Street; 272, Bishopsgate; 76, Aldersgate Street; 24, Liverpool Street; 16, The Arcade, Liverpool Street; Farringdon Street Station, Holborn (Metropolitan Railway).
WIMBLEDON: Hartfield Road (opposite Railway Station).
KINGSTON-ON-THAMES: 27, Market Place.
CROYDON: 170, High Street.
RICHMOND AND TWICKENHAM: 264, Richmond Road (near Richmond Bridge).
PURLEY GATE: 20, Woodcote Road.
EPSOM.—12, King's Parade, Church End.
HAMPSTEAD.—12, Hampstead Road, N.W. 1.
WOOLWICH: 63, Hare Street.
DEPTFORD: Chapman House, Broadway.
SHEPHERD'S BUSH: 72, Uxbridge Road.
POPLAR: 202, East India Dock Road.
CHATS: 71 and 73, High Street.
CHAVEREND: 13 and 14, Milton Road.
BRIGHTON AND HOVE: 68, George Street, Hove.
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA: 89 and 90, High Street.
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA: 117, Hamlet Court Road.

For Boys and Youths

Made same as for men.

Boys and growing youths need a reliable rain and warm coat as much as their parents. These fine "Cebedene" coats are built in exactly the same way as men's. Particular attention is paid to their construction and to ensure that each seam is leak-proof. Fully guaranteed as mentioned above. Genuine "Cebedenes" are supplied in sizes from 27 inches to 45 inches long (to fit boys and youths from 5 to 16 years of age), in Navy Blue or Fawn. You need not fear your lad getting wet in a "Cebedene." When ordering, state colour and height and chest measurement taken over waistcoat.

21/6

Postage 1/- extra.

Free nothing to Pay—

Here is a special offer for your Autumn suit. We have just purchased huge stocks of fine Worsted, Scotch and Yorkshire Tweeds and Indigo Blue Serge suitings at very advantageous rates, which will provide you with a smart made-to-measure suit in the latest fashionable styles. Two- or three-button coat and best trimmings at the very reasonable price of 3 gns. Before you order, just see our wonderful patterns. We will send, absolutely free and post paid, a big bunch of patterns, including a range of good suitings from 45/- upwards, for you to choose from, together with easy self-measurement form and 1925-6 Style Book in return for a postcard. We guarantee perfect fit and complete satisfaction. Send at once; a postcard will be sufficient. Nothing to pay.

63/-

45/- complete suit.

ALL POST ORDERS TO BE SENT TO HEAD OFFICE:

CURZON BROS LTD

35-37, NEW BRIDGE ST., LUDGATE CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.4

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